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THE

CONFESSIONS OF AN APOSTATE;

OR,

LEAVES FROM A TROUBLED LIFE.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

CHAPTER III.

MRS. JOHNSON was quite as surprised as I had been when O'Hanlon, with no small degree of hesitation, preferred his request that he and I might have fish for our Friday's dinner. The chopping-knife wherewith she had been doing her best to pulverize some roast beef for that peculiarly American compound known as "hash," suddenly suspended its operations, and she stood looking from one to the other of us with a comical look of bewilderment. Catholics, the reader will remember, were but sparely scattered in those days amongst the people of the Puritan city. The veritable "follower of Rome" was almost as great a curiosity as a Choctaw or a Cherokee.

"So you're a Papist, after all!" said the wondering Mrs. Johnson; "well, I never!—and you want fish on Friday now, though you've bin eating meat here every day for over half a year. What's got into you now, Mr. O'Hanlon?"

O'Hanlon explained that so long as he was alone, he didn't care to trouble her to provide fish for him, and besides, he was rather afraid of the others laughing at him. But now that he had another to back him up, he didn't mind—one of us would keep the other in countenance.

"Well! I guess it's about the same thing to me," said Mrs. Johnson resuming her chopping, "whether I cook fish or flesh for you. If you had only said the word before, I'd have given you fish as often as you liked. Some folks wouldn't give in to Romish superstition like that, but that a'nt my way—I jest try for to give my boarders whatever they like best, and, although I can't for my life see what difference it makes whether folks eat fish or flesh—if so be that it doesn't disagree with them—still, I go in for letting every one have his own way so long as he pays me for my trouble."

Satisfied with this we left the kitchen. As we ascended the stairs we heard the old woman remarking to her "help," viz., a stout New England girl who was her "maid of all work"—

"Did you *ever* hear of such strange people as the Irish? I guess them and the Jews are most the same. The Jews won't eat pork, and the Papists won't eat fish—except at partic'lar times. But I swon, I wouldn't have believed that Hanlon was a Papist. I suppose, now, it's because he's afraid of the other chap telling that man they call the Pope of Rome. I have heard tell as how if any one was accused of disobeying him, he'd send orders immediately to some of his secret agents, and before the poor unsuspicious victim could know anything about it, he'd be whished right off and clapped into a dungeon somewhere, and fed on bread and water no one knows how long."

The girl's exclamation of horror came out in such fervor that it was as much as O'Hanlon and myself could do to get out on the street before we gave free vent to our merriment.

"Why, then, now, O'Hanlon," said I, when he had closed the door after us, "do you think there's any one in America so simple as to give ear in earnest to such foolish stories as that?"

"Ay, indeed are there, Simon!" replied O'Hanlon, still laughing at my earnestness. "There's thousands and tens of thousands that are cute and sharp enough in everything else, only in regard to Popery, as they call it. The most nonsensical story any one can invent about priests or nuns, or the Pope, or the like o' that, oh, be dad! it'll go down slick with them—I have heard stories of the kind myself that would make a cat laugh till she'd split her sides, and still it was every word taken for gospel."

"Well, if that doesn't bate Banagher!" I exclaimed, "sure a weeny little child at home would have more sense than all that comes to!"

"To be sure it would, Simon! for there everybody knows the differ, but here, you see, it's most all hearsay with them—most of them knows as little about Catholics as they do about the man in the moon, and their preachers are the greatest hands in the world wide, by all accounts, at inventing stories—just like the old *seanachies* that used to be goin' about long ago in Ireland—they earn their living, the creatures! by making stories and telling them. The only difference is, Simon! that the *seanachies* used to tell about ghosts and fairies and the like, and the ministers' stories are all about Popery!"

Not much enlightened, but more mystified than ever by O'Hanlon's explanation, I went off to Patt Byrne's to see how things were getting on there. I found the whole family in high spirits. Patt and his eldest son were both employed by the corporation, and between them they brought in twelve dollars every Saturday night. Their work was hard, to be sure, very hard, but what of that, they said, so long as they were well paid for it. They evidently did not calculate then, what sad experience taught them afterwards, that twelve dollars a week in a large city did not go far beyond the support of a large family.

"Why, Simy!" said my friend Patt, "if things goes on this way, it's buyin' property I'll be some of these days—Nancy an' myself took a walk out a Sunday evenin' to see some lots for buildin' that they say are to be got very reasonable."

"Yis," put in Nancy, "and we're goin' to put up a nice little house on the lot when we get it, and I think we'll have a room to spare for you, Simy! and then you'll come and boord with us—won't you now?"

Of course I promised, nothing loath, and nothing doubting, either, that out of such fine wages a "lot" could soon be bought, and a house put up, too, and all the rest of it. They were all much interested by the account of my adventures at Mrs. Johnson's. The delinquency of Harry O'Hanlon in regard to the Fourth Commandment of the Church excited their warmest indignation, and all I could say in his favor afterwards was of no use. Patt declared energetically that he wouldn't trust his life in that fellow's hands—no he wouldn't. A man that wouldn't stand up for his religion, or do what it commanded him, because there happened to be odds against him, deserved to be whipped at a cart-tail, Patt said.

"But they tell me it's very common here," I observed in extenuation.

"Get out!" said Nancy with more zeal than politeness, "what sort of an excuse is that?—I wish to the Lord some of them lads were at home in the ould country and do the likes of it—if it wouldn't be dear pickin' to them I'm not here. Why, they'd never get over the shame of it the longest day they'd have to live!"

But if they were severe on O'Hanlon's backsliding, my worthy friends were full of admiration for the generous liberality of John Parkinson whom they expressly apostrophized as "the broth of a boy."

"And him an Englishman and a Prodestan'," said Patt, "and to take your part that way!—well! now see that!—I'll tell you what it is, Simy! you must bring that chap to see us some evening—I could divide my last mouthful with a fellow like him. Bedad I could!"

"But where's Billy?" I said, looking round as I rose to go. This was their eldest son, whose absence I had not before noticed.

"Why, sure enough, we forgot to tell you," said the father, "the priest made us send him to a night-school as he's at his work all day. There's one of the finest priests here, Simy! that ever stood at an altar. Nancy there was at confession with him last Saturday was eight days, and she says he's a saint if there's one, livin'. I mane to go myself a Saturday evenin' if God spares me, for his reverence sent me word by Nancy that he'd be ever so glad to see me. But what was I talkin' about—oh! the night-school—well! Billy's goin' every evenin'—barrin' Sunday—and you wouldn't b'lieve, Simy! how well he's gettin' on. His reverence said it was the pity of the world not to give him a chance of the larnin'."

This started a new idea in my head. If Billy Byrne, who was at much harder work than I, all day long, could go to a night-school, what was to hinder me from doing the same. A thirst for knowledge was one of my master-passions, and shared with ambition the empire of my being. From my earliest boyhood I had been looking forward to some indefinite period when I could gain access to the fountains of knowledge and drink my fill of their mystic waters. If I ever was to rise in the world, I had an idea that it must be by knowledge and skill, not by labor. Here, then, was a golden opportunity held out to me, and I grasped it with an eager hand.

Having ascertained from Patt where the school was to be found I went straight thither and made arrangements to commence my studies on the following evening. I had never thought of asking the Byrnes what the master's religion was, but I soon found out that it was just what it ought to be. The teacher was a good, simple-hearted Kerry man, wholly unskilled in the world's ways, but well versed in classical and other lore, both ancient and modern. He was a devout Christian, a *protege* of the excellent priest of whom Patt Byrne had told me, and the pedantry which formed his most striking characteristic was so very amusing, and at the same time so very inoffensive, that you could not help liking the old man even when he assumed the greatest sternness. You felt that far down under that thick layer of pedantry and that other thinner one of scholastic exactness, there was a world of truthfulness and genuine kindness, and that the quaint exterior of the pedagogue covered a heart attuned to the softest harmony. It was lucky for poor Philippus O'Sullivan, as he chose to call himself, that his pupils were young men rather than boys. Had they been of an age for flogging, I verily believe the old man would have been the subject, they the masters, for his rule was simply no rule at all. The doctrine of "moral 'suasion" was as yet unbroached in theory, but in practice it was identically that which my old master carried out with exemplary fidelity. Fortunately for his credit—for I confess I have no faith whatever in "moral force" as applied to urchins at school—he was saved the necessity of keeping a day-school by a certain little office which his kind patron had procured for him, and which occupied his time from nine till four every day. With us of more mature growth he was exceedingly popular, perhaps fully as much on account of his grotesque *physique* and the amusement we derived from his quaint, old-fashioned ways, as the real good qualities which adorned his inner man.

It so happened that Master Philippus took quite a fancy to my unworthy self, notwithstanding that I played more tricks on him than any other in the school. He saw that I was pursuing knowledge with all the fervor of my heart, and as he used to say in his own peculiar way: "It does me good to see a well-endowed youth bending his head lovingly to drink of the Parian spring spoken of by that true and ever-to-be-remembered poet Alexander Pope. Sure-

ly I esteem myself highly favored when an all-bountiful Providence permits me to hold the cup—that is to say, boys, to be made the humble instrument in replenishing your young minds with the fullness of that wisdom which proceeds not from books, alone, but also from a close observance of men and things as we see them in this mundane sphere of ours——"

To what an extent poor Philippus had observed "men" the foregoing remarks will show, but as for "things" he had certainly given them much attention, and was no mean authority in the physical and exact sciences. There was one thing—yes, there were two things in which the old man excelled most men whom I had as yet known. These were an unextinguishable love for his native land and a child-like submission of his understanding to the teachings of religion. Like most Irishmen deserving of the name, he cherished the memory of the old land as something inseparably connected with religion. With him, Ireland ought still to be the Island of Saints, and the national reputation was, I think, dearer to him than his own. It was a strange lot that had cast him over the great sea into the heart of that foreign city, foreign indeed to him, forming a unit in the great numerical whole, but as distinct in his national and personal peculiarities as man could well be. His very walk on the street when you chanced—and it was a rare chance—to meet him abroad, told you that he was merely *in* the community, not *of* it, for while multitudes hurried past him to and fro, intent on the visible world around them, he glided like a spectre through ther mist, looking strangely grave in his long brown *surtout* closely buttoned to the chin, little heeding the human vortex whirling around him, but wrapt up in his own cogitations, and journeying, it might be, on the top of Parnassus, or, more likely still, through the storied passes of his own mountains far away in "O'Sullivan's Country." He was a man of the past, that old Philippus, yet he was neither dry, nor cold, nor even insensible to the boyish ambition which lured us on up the steep path which leads to Science. Although caring little for the world himself, and despising in his heart all it has to offer, he certainly did his best to fit us, his pupils, for the several parts by it assigned us.

Under Mr. O'Sullivan's tuition, I made considerable progress in the several branches to which I applied myself. By his advice I made grammar, arithmetic, and book-keeping my principal studies. I soon found my account in this, for Mr. Brown, my first employer, having himself taken the trouble to examine me, and being satisfied with my capacity, obtained for me a good situation as clerk in another hardware establishment. This was another step in advance, and it was with a proud and exulting heart that I sat down to inform my mother of my good fortune. I had written home regularly every few weeks since my arrival in America, and in the answers which I duly received (elaborately penned and indited by no less a person than Master O'Grady himself) my poor mother never failed to express her satisfaction of the wonderful change that was taking place in the style and appearance of my letters. At first she could hardly believe that I wrote them myself, and the neighbors were all of the same notion, she said, but after a little, when I had really convinced both her and "the neighbors," her exultation knew no bounds. These letters from home gave much pleasure to Mr. O'Sullivan, whose kind heart rejoiced in the happiness which he felt was chiefly his own work, but unluckily Patricius O'Grady took it into his head to append to one of the long-winded epistles a postscript of self laudation. He always knew, he said, that I'd come to something, for he gave me "what you might call a good foundation." "I'd like to know what it was, then," said Philippus testily, "I'm sure I had to dig it out, and lay every stone of it myself. He lay a foundation, the blockhead! That's what he'll never do, Simon! except it may be a foundation of stirabout in his own paunch. Foundation, indeed!"

It required all the little address I was master of to soothe the professional vanity of my worthy preceptor, disturbed and irritated by the assertion of a rival claim on the part of the obscure O'Grady. I could only succeed by a very unprincipled depreciation of the attainments of that personage, together with an humble confession of the lamentable state of ignorance from which Philippus had drawn me forth. Many a good laugh O'Hanlon and I had over the harmless oddity of the worthy pedagogue, and even John Parkinson, bluff Englishman as he was, conceived a real regard for "old Phil," as we were wont to call him.

I could laugh then at the droll peculiarities of the good old man, but now I could weep to think that I did not honor him as he deserved, and that I did not imbibe some of that science which made him "wise unto salvation," when I drank in so eagerly, and in such copious draughts, that profane learning which, compared with the other, and wanting *it*, is worse than useless. But the past cannot now be recalled. My race of life is run, once for all, and the many, many false steps I made are never, never to be retrieved on earth.

During the year and a half that I remained at Mrs. Johnson's, O'Hanlon and I had many taunts and much ridicule to endure on the score of religion, and there were times when I almost wished that I was like the others, restrained by no ties of conscience from eating as I pleased at all times. It was hard, I used to think, that the Church should insist on that which made her children ridiculous in the eyes of others. Not that I felt it any privation to eat fish on Friday and Saturday—the good old custom was still "second nature," and I had no "yearning for the flesh-pots" of others. But I was painfully sensitive to the shafts of ridicule, even though despising those who launched them, and I never *could* get accustomed to the slang abuse so plentifully heaped on the religion I professed.

Each time that I went to confession, however, I got over this false shame for a few days, or perhaps a few weeks, but unfortunately it was only at Christmas and Easter that I went, and a specific applied at such long intervals could have little effect on the tenor of a life. Occasionally, to be sure, when I went to High Mass, I heard some discourse that affected me for the time, and brought back a portion of the old fervor that was as fast disappearing from my mind and heart as the rustic bashfulness and boyish simplicity were from my outward bearing. The corduroy breeches and Caroline hat, which had formed important items in my outfit, were long ago laid aside as unfit for the *pave* of Washington street, and with them went by degrees many of the minor observances of religion, which, like them, I thought, were "too Irish" for a polished state of society. Still I was a Catholic in form, and to some extent in feeling. I generally contrived to put in a word in defence of my religion, too, whenever it was assailed in my presence, especially if the assailant was an intimate acquaintance, or if the odds were not against me. Nothing would have hurt me more than to tell me that I was growing cold and indifferent, in religious matters, or to hint that there was any possibility of my falling away from the faith of my fathers.

Still I could not be insensible to the change that was coming over me. When, for instance. I received a letter from my mother, (as all the family epistles were written in her name,) I no longer received her maternal admonitions as I formerly, or even recently, had done. She would tell me in the inflated language of O'Grady: "Son of my heart, I pray God night and morning that the dew of His holy grace may pour down its choicest blessings on you, and that your eyes may never go astray after the follies and vanities of that great city. Every day you rise keep God before your eyes, and never forget your morning or evening prayers. I hope you'll never leave off that blessed and holy scapular that I got you invested with before you went, and that you'll have the beads always about you, so as to keep you from all harm."

These pious and affectionate injunctions used to bring the tears to my eyes for the first few months after I came to Boston, but now I glanced them impatiently over, with a flushed cheek and contemptuous curl of the lip. "What a foolish old woman!" I muttered, half-ashamed to hear myself speak so of such a mother; "it is hard to say whether herself or her amanuensis is the greatest fool! Beads indeed! I'd like to see myself caught in Boston with a pair in my pocket. If I followed *her* advice to the letter, I'd soon be an old *voteen* myself."

Nevertheless, I took care to send her some money from time to time, and my letters were more affectionate than one would suppose from the callous state of indifference into which I was rapidly sinking. I laughed to myself, notwithstanding, as I thought of the

"—— fine beavers and fine silken gowns"

which I had held out to my poor mother as an inducement.

"What a figure she'd cut in a silk dress, poor old body!" I soliloquized; "sure it's drugget or stuff that answers the like of *her!*" I forgot that my new-fashioned mode of reasoning only brought me to the same conclusion which my mother's good sense had reached long before. Tranquil and content in her humble sphere, vanity and ambition were strangers to her bosom, and when I, in my boyish folly, lost sight of the fact, she rebuked me with all the simple dignity of a true Christian. But at this time I was wholly incapable of appreciating the nobility of soul which raises the Christian above the puerile vanities of this vain world.

About eighteen months after my arrival in Boston, I was left in a minority of *one* in Mrs. Johnson's domicile. Harry O'Hanlon saw fit to take to himself a helpmate and "went housekeeping," to my great discomfiture, for now I feared the scoffs and jeers of my companions more, far more, than I did at first.

While I was loking forward with the most gloomy forebodings as to my future comfort in the house an incident occurred which I could neither have foreseen nor expected, and which bettered my condition more than a little.

(To be continued.)

WANDERINGS BY THE RIVER MAIG, COUNTY OF LIMERICK.

[*From the Cork Herald.*]

After the Maig meanders from Bruree, the first place of any importance from its source, through the beautiful valley of Howardstown, it gently flows to Athlacca, a parish that contains and possesses a very handsome church, with a tower and spire, which have been lately built. Near the church is the Dawn, otherwise called the "Morning Star," a river that discharges itself into the Maig. A great portion of this parish is a dead flat, consisting of very poor wet grounds, presenting to the view a joyless, dreary waste, as far as the River Maig, without a tree or bush except at Castle Ivers. The peasantry in general are poor, and in winter they, as well as the people of the neighboring parish, suffer much from want of fuel. In the churchyard is the burying place of the Webbs, and also some of the ancient and renowned family of the Lacys. Near Athlacca, Lacy of Bruff and Lacy of Ballingarry once fought a desperate battle in which Lacy of Ballingarry was killed. A mile to the north of the church is Talleboy Castle, now called Castle Ivers, the seat of Robert Ivers, Esq. Here is made the best cider in Munster, particularly that kind called "Kekagee":

A costly liquor, by improving time,
Equal to what the happiest vintage bears.

During the siege of Limerick, some militia dragoons were defeated at Athlacca, by the Irish garrison of Newcastle, who at the same time burnt Ballingarry and Bruree. The most important object are the ruins of the noble castle of Rathcannon, situated on a lofty eminence, which appears to have been formerly a strong fortification; and commands a fine prospect of the surrounding country. Not far from Rathcannon is an insulated hill, called in Irish, "Cnoctuadh," from a battle said to have been fought there with battleaxes, between the Danes and the Irish. Adjoining the hill of Rathcannon, to the west is a deep morass, in which there has been found an enormous pair of moose-deer horns, now in the possession of Archdeacon Maunsell, of Limerick. The high grounds of Rathcannon are some of the best pasture lands of Ireland. The Maig winding from Rathcannon, next enters Croom, a town, and a thriving one, situated on the Maig, over which there is a handsome bridge. It is adorned with a fine Roman Catholic chapel in the form of a cross, and is remarkable for its Castle built by the O'Donovans of Kerry. The house of Henry Lyons, Esq., at Croom, commands the finest view down the river to Cahirass, which is situated about a mile from Croom. Its finely wooded park and plantations belong to Sir David Roche, Bart., a descendant of the house of Fermoy. There was once a chapel of ease here belonging to the Carbery family, whose property it was. The chaplain falling desperately in love with the daughter of Lord Carbery, and being disppointed, hanged himself in the chapel, which soon afterwards went to decay. The unfortunate lover composed a song beginning with:

"At the court of Cahirass, there dwells a fair maiden,"

which is still recollected and sung by the country people. Sir David Roche has built a wonderful flour mill here.

In Carrigeen, in the vicinity of Cahirass, are the ruins of a round tower, adjoining an old church, which has not been noticed by Ledwich in his catalogue; it is still fifty feet high, and is entirely solid for sixteen feet, where there is placed an arched doorway, composed of a reddish grit stone; four small windows at different heights face the four points of the compass; in the interior are three resting-places for the beams of the different floors. This tower is built on a solid rock; from the foundations to the door is composed of very large stones, some of them measuring from four to five feet long, and of proportionate breadth and thickness, it is fifteen feet in diameter at the base. At about four yards distance on the south side is a church, fifty feet long by twenty-five broad, built with the same kind of stone, and from every appearance both seem to have been erected at the same time; the doors and windows of the church are also constructed of large square blocks of red grit; the entire was surrounded by a strong wall, parts of which still remain. In the south part of this parish are the ruins of Dunkit, a house belonging to the Parker family, near which is one of the highest Danish forts in the country, and a mile to the west is Clorane, a fine house built by the late Henry Hunt, Esq. The ground here is a dead flat, overflown generally by the Commogue. Between Croom and Cahirass, a little to the east is Tory Hill, on which the Earls of Desmond and Kerry encamped in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and from which they were spectators of the famous battles fought near the Abbey of Munister-Nenag, between the Irish commanded by Sir James Fitzgerald, the Earl's brother, and the English forces under Malby. The south side of this hill is very steep, and of rugged appearance, covered with large loose rocks and brushwood; it was called Tory Hill from the Rapparees secreting themselves in it in times of danger. Proceeding from Cahirass, we next arrive at Adare. In every age praises have been bestowed by bards on this renowned and memorable spot. Adare is the spot which that immortal poet, Gerald Griffin, so very often rendered famous in song. We cannot refrain from quoting a few of his lines here:

"Oh sweet Adare! oh lovely vale!
Oh soft retreat of sylvan splendor!
Nor summer sun, nor morning gale
E'er hailed a scene more softly tender.
How shall I tell the thousand charms
Within thy verdant bosom dwelling?
Where lulled in nature's fost'ring arms,
Soft peace abides and joy excelling!

The most part of the country about the town is inhabited by Palatines, who highly cultivate the land, and are very industrious, sober, well-conducted poople. Their houses and farms have every appearance of neatness and comfort, and they have of late intermarried with the natives. The town is a very handsome one, situated on the Maig, over which there is a fine old bridge of fourteen arches; the river communicates with the Shannon, and is navigable for small boats. Adare is rich in monastic antiquities; one of its old abbeys has been lately converted into one of the finest Catholic churches in Ireland. A house was founded here on the south side of the town, for Friars of the Order of the Holy Trinity for the redemption of Christian captives, in the reign of King Edward I., by John, Earl of Kildare. Some large and very perfect ruins of this friary still remain; the steeple resembles a castle, and is supported by a plain arch with four diagonal ogives meeting in the centre, and stairs leading to the battlements; the nave and choir are small and plain, without anything remarkable; in the rear are several other ruins. The entrance to the friary was by a low gate on the west side, which is still standing. There are various other friaries and antiquities.

The Augustinian Friary, called also the Black Abbey, was founded on the south side of the river, by John, Earl of Kildare, son to Earl Thomas, who died in the year 1315. A great part of this friary still remains in good preservation; the steeple, similar to that of the Trinitarians, is supported on an arch, the choir is large, with stalls, &c.; and the nave answerable thereto, with a lateral aisle. On the south side, to the north of the steeple, are some cloisters, with Gothic windows, within which, on three sides of the square, are corridors, and on most of the windows are escutcheons, with the English and Saltire crosses, generally ranged alternately. The workmanship is simple and elegant, the principal parts being of hewn limestone, which appears so fresh as to give it, on the whole, a modern, yet striking appearance. Adjoining the cloisters are several apartments, which seem to be much more ancient than the other parts of the building. The house of the Grey Friars was founded in the east of the town, in the year 1465, by Thomas, Earl of Kildare, and Joan, his wife, daughter of Thomas, Earl of Desmond. The church of the friary, built at the sole expense of the Earl and Countess, was consecrated on the 29th of September, 1464, when the noble founders presented it with two silver chalices and a bell, which cost ten pounds. Thomas, the Earl, dying in the year 1478, and his countess in the year 1486, they were both buried in the choir. The Earl of Desmond had a strong castle in Adare, which very much incommoded the English settlers in those parts. "In 1579," says an old writer, "John of Desmond, with 450 men, horse and foot, besieged the town, so that the garrison dared not peep abroad, till their victuals failed them, and then necessity whetted their courage, and made their swords as sharp as their stomachs, so that Sir John was forced to retire." The English had but one small cot, which would hold about eight men, and by the help of it 120 men of the garrison were wafted over the river into the Knight of Glen's country, and, being unexpected there, did some execution; however, they staid so long that the Knight of Glen and Sir John collected thirty horse and four hundred foot, some Irish and some Spanish, and coming up with them a smart skirmish for eight hours ensued, when the English were forced to retreat into Adare. Captain Carew commanded in this expedition. In 1581, Desmond and Lord Kerry put the garrison of Adare to the sword. Adare is also memorable as being the spot near which Caroll Moore O'Daly composed the song called "Eilin a Ruin." It is here, then, that touching his harp with all the pathetic sensibility which the interesting occasion inspired, he infused his own feelings into the song he had composed, and breathed into his softened strain the very soul of pensive melody.

Adare is a spot that is perhaps unequalled in its situation, and almost unrivalled in its picturesque beauties; "here the sublime and beau-

tiful are united, and the lovers of nature may revel in scenery congenial to their various tastes; here are assembled the foaming cascade, the rushing torrent, the boiling flood, the craggy rock, the gently swelling lawn, the frowning cliff, the retiring vale, the noble mansion and the peaceful cottage enbosomed in woods; here is the spot for those who love to study or enjoy nature, where the poet, the philosopher and the sportsman may alike find food for the mind and body, Adare is now the property of the Earl of Duraven, whose fine mansion and noble demesne augment, by contrast, the attractions of this celebrated spot, where amidst a highly variegated and picturesque display of wood and water, the ruins of ancient abbeys and castles are seen nodding their venerable heads over the silent stream; while extensive vistas through aged trees and shaded walks, where many a bard and many a hero trod, give a peculiar interest to the surrounding scenery. Here the Maig unites with the Shannon, and flows in a majestic volume to the sea, passing by the ruins of Carrigaholt and the island of Inniscattery, the antiquities of which we will sketch in our next. E. H.

DR. CAHILL'S LETTER.

THE WHIGS OF 1858.

The Whigs can no more alter their political character than an Ethiopian can change his skin, or a Leopard his spots; and in recording their conduct for the year 1858, one is only noting their history for the current time, writing the last contemporaneous page of their natural career. And this office one performs in something of the same feeling as the Astronomical Secretary at Greenwich quotes, during each successive year, the certain fluctuations of the barometer rising or falling, according to the meteorology of the season. Since the hour when Whiggery first existed in these countries, it has never risen one line in public respect except by pressure; remove this external force and Whiggery, or, as O'Connell used to say, "base" Whiggery, falls down to its natural lowest essential level.

The late alliance of Lord Palmerston with Lord John Russell, in reference to the confiscation of the lands of Oude, can surprise no one acquainted with the conduct of these two noble lords on the Continent of Catholic Europe, during the period of their past administrations. Austria, Naples, the Roman States, Lombardy, Spain, Portugal, trace their respective revolutions, and their political and social embarrassments to the perfidious stratagems of these fallen English Whig diplomatists; and according to the old Irish proverb "set a thief to catch a thief," no one with the small talent he possesses could expose with more scathing severity the intrigues of these Whig lords in every part of the world than Sir Robert Peel, their former Envoy at Berne; their trained anti-Catholic emissary and confidential tool amongst the ferocious free corps of Switzerland. For the consistency of the Whig alliance, it is a pity that Lord Minto had not been made a consenting party to the execution of the Oude confiscations, in order that in the just catastrophe which has befallen these Whig leaders, the whole family should be buried together in one political grave, and without the hope of a future ministerial resurrection. In all the political mishaps which have already occurred, or which will hereafter happen to these unhappy lords, the correspondence with Kossuth will be ever flung in the teeth of the one, while the Durham letter will be shaken in the face of the other; and the future historian in writing their biography, and noting the practical results of their official career, will be compelled to admit that few public men in these countries have done more to raise up enemies against England from all the surrounding nations; or to involve the kingdom in reckless wars which could be avoided, and in enormous debt which could be saved.

The Derby Cabinet at present claims much credit before the English public for having supported the landholders of Oude against the confiscation of the Whigs. It is scarcely possible that the public can be made to swallow this palpable figment to cover English military weakness, when all the world knows that it is the inflamed combination of the people of Oude themselves, which has defied the power of England, which has called forth the remonstrance of Sir James Outram, and which has changed Whig confiscation, forsooth, into Tory clemency! The people of India know too well that the names of Warren Hastings or Dalhousie, Wellsley or Canning, are all the same to them; and that annexation, spoliation, and persecution, have ever been the weapons employed by Whig and Tory in the government of their country, since the hated infidels (as they call the English) first set their feet on the soil of Hindostan. Aye, Tory clemency! no, no, not at all; the clemency which just now is made the subject of such vaunting ministerial braggadocio, is the clemency of the wolf in presence of the shepherd's dog. It is the clemency inspired by the thinned numbers of their army; it is the clemency felt by the approach of the dog-days, when armies of Sepoys bask with delight in their own native sun, while European blood is boiled into vapor, and European flesh is baked into original clay. Yes, indeed, clemency! whoever heard of English clemency to her subjects till, like the Americans at Bunker's Hill, they discharge their muskets into the eyes of her battalions, and exact clemency at the point of the bayonet? England has never been known to grant even justice to her suppliant dependencies, till *forced* by arms or policy. And much as the House of Commons now boasts of their liberality towards Oude, it is the Indian climate, our exhausted rescources, aad the Mahomedan sword, which have so suddenly awakened this unusual sympathy for the landholders beyond the Ganges.

On reading the various speeches delivered in Parliament during the late debate in favor of the people of Oude, and in censure of the confiscation despatch, the Irish historian cannot fail to recollect the arguments put forward on this question by the Derby Cabinet, the Tory members, the Conservative side of the House. According to the justice of these legislators, Oude should not be confiiscated—for the following reasons:

Firstly—Because Oude was a nation which really had never been subdued; never had acknowledged English rule.

Secondly—Because the people fought for these unconquered rights rather than against English allegiance.

Thrdly—Because they must, therefore, be looked on as honorable foreign enemies rather than domestic rebels.

Fourthly—Because England has unjustly demanded the right over their private property, rather than enforced the mere transfer of their allegiance from their native king to the Queen of England.

And lastly—Because they believed, though falsely, that England intended to change their religion by force.

On all these grounds, therefore, the Tories declared that the despatch of Lord Canning is a palpable injustice; and hence, that the people of the East, the Hindoos, the Mahomedans, the Buddhists, the Thugs, the Lamatists, the worshippers of Baal, the followers of Juggernaut, the sacrificers of human victims, are not to be disturbed in their political rights; their lands are not to be confiscated; they are to enjoy, under the Derby Cabinet, the unmolested possession of their estates, their territorial rights; and they are to live in the free exercise of Hindooism, Mahomedanism, Buddhism, Thuggism, Lamatism, Baalism, Juggernautism, with all the varieties of these monstrous, inhuman, cruel, and lubidinous rites of worship which degrade men below the level of the beast, and libel the character of God, as the omnipotent encourager of all immorality and crime. This statement, in few words, is the brief sketch of Conservative clemency, Tory justice, and English theology in reference to the late legislation towards the people of Oude.

When the Irish historian reads these speeches and hears the defence put forth by the present Government in favor of Oude, what a proof of the gross injustice, the reckless spoliation, and the thrilling cruelty practised towards Ireland from the reign of Elizabeth up to the present hour. When I am now asked why I inveigh against the confiscation of the lands of Catholic Ireland, I quote the despatch of Lord Malmesbury; when any one inquires why I arraign the monarch of these past days with injustice, I direct attention to the speech of Disraeli; and when the children of Ireland are charged with rebellion when they weep over the cruelties practised on their fathers, they can refer to the decision of the present Government for the accuracy of their judgment, and for the strict propriety of their feelings.

Ireland never submitted to the rule of England, till finally conquered in the reign of Elizabeth—Mullaghmast is my evidence—why not, therefore, concede to her the national justice put forth in the despatch of Lord Malmesbury.

Ireland took up the cause of the unfortunate Charles against Cromwell; advocated royalty against rebellion—why not, therefore, adopt the speech of Disraeli in her defence?

Ireland stood by the fortunes of fallen James, her rightful sovereign, against the usurpation of William; why not, therefore, reward her according to the late verdict of Lord Derby's Cabinet?

Not like the Hindoos, the Mahomedans, and the Thugs, the religion of Ireland was also proscribed by the successive cabinets of three long and sad centuries; and the legislation of these dismal days (reported in Scully's penal laws) stands an imperishable monument of the enormous crime, with which England is charged before earth and heaven, for her conduct to our unhappy, persecuted country.

In addition to confiscation, banishment and death, they even changed the names of the children whose paternal estates they had seized; and when I travel through this country I meet few persons, even in the middle class, who have ever read or heard this perfidious conduct of James I. to the Catholics of Ireland. This degraded son, this ungrateful offspring of his persecuted and beautiful mother, was the principal agent who planned to have the names of the ancient Irish families changed into the names of trades and occupations. When I converse with the *poor Irish* laborers and others, whose names are now Mason, Barber, Carpenter, Rafter, Wall, Brick, Smith, Tailor, Wood, Bush, Banks, Waters, Tree, Dale, Pine, Ash, Herring, Trout, Salmon, Pike, Snipe, Sparrow, Partridge, Woodcock, Plover, Hen, Peacock, Black, White, Grey, Brown, Green; when I tell these poor fellows that their names are in reality such as O'Shaughnessy, O'Doherty, O'Donohoe, O'Flaherty, M'Mahon, M'Dermott, &c., &c.; and when I further state that their names have been changed into the names of some great *English families*, or into the names of trades, and birds, and beasts, and stones, in order to make them forget who were their fathers, to efface the memory of the plunder of their estates, their eyes flash and their bosoms beat high, as they thus get even a historical glance at their ancient pedigree, their family injustice, and their ignoble sirnames.

D. W. C.

Thursday, May 27.

DEATH OF JOHN O'CONNELL.

[*From the Nation.*]

John O'Connell, son of the great Daniel O'Connell, died at his residence, Kingstown, on Monday, May 24. His illness was of short ration. The *Freeman's Journal* says: "On Sunday week he attended Mass with the members of his family at Kingstown church. This was the last day Mr. O'Connell was out of his house, and on Monday he was attended by Drs. Trant and Kavanagh for an affection of the chest, resulting from a cold. In the course of the week his indisposition assumed a more serious character, and disease of the liver became apparent, but no alarm was excited until Sunday last, the day previous to his death, when symptoms of a dangerous character set in, and the attendant physician deemed it necessary to call in Dr. Corrigan, who, we are informed, on examination pronounced the malady fatal. The melancholy intimation was communicated to him at once, and he received it with the resignation becoming a Christian. The Rev. Mr. Kavanagh was in close attendance upon him up to his death, which took place at six o'clock on Monday evening surrounded by all the members of his family. His departure was marked by most perfect calmness, and he died apparently free from all suffering." This is not the time to speak of the man as a politician, or to review the stormy period in which he played a prominent part. Those considerations we defer to another time, and meantime say—God rest his soul.

[*From the Tipperary Examiner.*]

The announcement of John O'Connell's death has came with most unexpected and startling suddenness upon us. May the differences and jealousies, which have too long divided Catholic and liberal Irishmen, be buried in his grave! He had so long retired from the political arena that it would be useless as it would be impolitic now to discuss his public career, and we never yet heard his bitterest opponent deny that John O'Connell was an honorable and kind-hearted gentleman, and a ripe scholar—God rest his soul.

[*From the Nenagh Guardian.*]

The *Freeman* announces the death of John O'Connell, son of the "Liberator," which melancholy event took placé late on Monday night at his residence, Tivoli Terrace, Kingstown, quite suddenly, having been the result of a few days' illness contracted from an attack of bronchitis originating in a violent cold. Mr. O'Connell was a man of amiable temperament, and his kindness of heart was well known to his many personal friends. Deceased was in the 47th year of his age, being born in the year 1811. He leaves behind him a family of eight children and his widow.

ENGLISH PROTESTANTS AT ROME.

A letter from Rome in a Paris paper says:

"If anything be sacred and respectable in this world, it is the celebration of the Divine Mysteries, by a whole people in their own country, in the temple in which they assemble, in presence of their priests and their Sovereign Pontiff. The Germans, the followers of the Greek Church, the worshippers of the Koran, people professing every religion come to Rome to admire the pomp of those festivities, and are most respectful towards the sentiments and acts of a religion which is not their own. The English alone affect in the holy temple the most cynical attitudes and gestures, and inspire the spectators with indignation and disgust. English ladies, belonging to the higher class of society, make themselves remarkable by their unbecoming and indecent behavior. The men go to St. Peter's or to the Sistine Chapel as if they were going to their taverns; the women with much less decency than when going to the theatre. The men push forward, and elbow their way into the reserved tribunes, and, without being even invited, arrive the very first, rather quicker in their march here than they were at Inkermann. The women with effrontery cover the steps of the altar, and the very feet of the Bishops and Cardinals, with their crinolines; and, if permitted by the Swiss Guards, would, most undoubtedly, seat themselves beside his Holiness the Pope.

"On the steps of an altar, before the tomb of a Pope, and in different parts of St. Peter's, may be seen groups of brutal English, stuffing themselves with roast beef and plum pudding, and drinking champagne, while waiting until the ceremonies begin. It is not even rare to meet a son of Albion with his cigar between his teeth, declaiming against Catholic intolerance, which prohibits him from offering this vulgar incense in the Church. On Palm Sunday I saw an Englishman six feet high step forward, and, proudly placing himself within five yards of the Pope, examine him closely with an opera glass at the very moment his Holiness was giving his benediction to the Faithful bowed down in prayer before him. On that very day General Goyon, commander of the French army at Rome, was forced to interfere, and give a severe lesson to an Englishman, whose impropriety went beyond all bounds and was insulting to all the Catholics present."

Scenery of Portugal.—Portugal is a delightful and picturesque country, abounding, throughout its length and breadth, with more of a natural beauty than any other of the same extent in Europe. I know of nothing that will bear comparison with it, unless it be the splendid scenery of the West. Instead of the monotonous and boundless plains that present an immeasurable surface in the central parts of Spain, it is diversified by mountains richly clothed, numerous fine rivers, romantic defiles, and the wildest glens. The climate is, in truth, delicious, possessed of all the mildness of more southern regions, and without that chilling atmosphere so peculiar to the spacious table lands of Leon and Castile. In the month of August, when we made our first appearance there, the vintage season had set in, affording us an opportunity of beholding it in all its loveliness. The forest-trees, vines, and rich plantations, in their autumnal robes, imparted a luxuriance that it would be difficult to describe. Now it was that we beheld the ravages committed by the desolating hand of war—those beautiful districts, with their corn-fields, gardens, orchards, olive-grounds, and vineyards, were despoiled and trampled down by the march of troops. Parts lying more immediately within the compass of our route were converted into a wilderness of ruin; wherever Junot's soldiers had been quartered, or encamped, there the work of devastation was complete. Even our battles were fought in the midst of those extensive vineyards; at Vimiera, they lay around us, as far as the eye could reach. The delicious grapes, thus profusely spread by the liberality of Nature, together with the watermelon, afforded a refreshment that proved a welcome cordial to the thirsty, exhausted, or wounded men. I used to see the poor fellows lying desperately injured, or in a dying state in the act of regailing eagerly upon the simple feasts, even while their eyes were closing on the brilliant scene; and I am convinced that numbers would have perished from weakness and loss of blood, were they not sustained, until surgical aid arrived, by these delightful fruits.

Louis Phillippe Described by a Republican.—Louis Phillippe was a prince gifted with many good qualities. His domestic virtues were such as to command respect. He was by no means wanting in enlighted perceptions. Both from a disposition naturally merciful, and from a philosophical notion of the value of human life, he was so averse from shedding blood that his ministers were always sure to meet with an almost desperate resistance on his part whenever they asked him to affix his signature to a sentence of death. Upon the whole he was a man of remarkably sober character. Nor did liberty under his reign receive any mortal wound. In times of foreign and internal difficulties he warded off imminent dangers, and the middle classes were indebted to him for the repose they so dearly prized. Still, when the hour of his doom struck, no wish was expressed for his crown's preservation; no helping hand was held out to him; the monied classes kept aloof; the soldiers either refused to fight or fought reluctantly; for the first time the shopkeepers seemed to have forgotten that revolutions are bad for trade; the most active part of the National Guard actually countenanced the insurrection; the old King, looking around him, and seeing nothing but a dreary solitude, became disheartened, and a government which had lasted no less than seventeen years was overthrown by a touch.—*Historical Revelations, by Louis Blanc.*

Latest from Europe.—The *Asia* arrived at this port on the 10th inst., with European advices to the 29th of May. The following are among the items of intelligence:

The English Parliament had reassembled.

M. de Pene, the victim of the recent duel, was in a dying state.

The Minister of War had sent a very strong circular to be read to all the officers in the service, relative to the late duels. It admonishes officers to avoid all quarrels with civilians, and imperatively prohibits officers corresponding with newspapers.

Rudio, the confederate of Orsini and Pierri, had been sent to Cayenne.

The *Independence Belge* is to be prevented from entering France for an indefinite period.

A rumor was current that the French men-of-war assembled at Toulon were about to make a demonstration against Morocco.

The latest Parisian *cafe* reports are: 1. That France will ere long declare war with Austria; 2. That the French and Russian fleets will this summer carry over an army and invade England; 3. That France will be at war with England before two years. To which may be added the assertion: "Great activity is taking place both in the French army and navy."

A bill had been presented to the Belgian Chambers authorizing Government to contract a loan of thirty-seven millions of francs, for public works, including in this sum twenty millions of francs for the city and fortress of Antwerp.

The Madrid journals are urging Government to admit the free importation of grain, in consequence of the sudden rise in the price of bread.

Letters from St. Petersburg speak of the plan of a company for trading to India, on the basis of the Russian-American Company, which is on the system of the English East India Company. An army is to accompany the first caravan of goods, and to establish a fortified factory at Balkh as a nucleus for further operations.

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

Fat cattle of prime quality have seldom, if ever, been so scarce in the Belfast market, or held at such exorbitant prices, as they are at present. For springers the demand is brisk, and though the supply is moderate, the rates asked are so high as greatly to check sales. So much as £20 has been paid for a first-class animal this week.—*Banner of Ulster.*

Armagh.

The extension railway line from Armagh to Monaghan was for the first time opened for public traffic. At eight o'clock a train left Monaghan for Belfast, and the train leaving Belfast at the same hour passed on to Monaghan. The line has been well finished, and is in excellent working order, and like almost all other railways it must prove beneficial to the district of country through which it passes, as well as a great convenience to the public.—*Belfast News-Letter.*

A thief or thieves entered a field belonging to a farmer named M'Lean, residing in the townland of Craiginduff, near Crossmaglen, and carried off five head of cattle, consisting of two springers and three young heifers.

A laborer named Armstrong, whilst digging in his garden near Armagh, found a very beautiful specimen of the so-called Ring-money. It is of the purest gold, and weighs 7dwts. Armstrong sold it for 20s.

Carlow.

The Rev. Mr. Breden, while engaged in a shop in Tullow street, left his mare and jaunting car in charge of his servant. A recruiting party came up with the Militia band, and while passing the car they suddenly commenced to play. The noise of the drum frightened the mare, a spirited animal four years old, which plunged and threw the driver off the side of the car—broke away, and rushed down the street at a fearful pace. Having disengaged herself from the car and the harness, which had been broken in the struggle, she continued her flight through Castle street, clearing at a bound a donkey and car which crossed her headlong course. Having cleared every obstacle that presented itself, the animal pursued its course through the Coal Market, over Graigue Bridge, and turning sharply round at the bridge, took the road to Cooper Hill, but was stopped at Mr. Cary's, about two miles from this town. Providentially no accident occurred though the streets were crowded, Thursday being Market-day.—*Sentinel.*

During the past week the weather has been very unsettled. On Monday, a fearful wind prevailed during the entire day; we had also a heavy shower of sleet, accompanied by thunder and lightning. Since then, the wind has abated, and more genial showers have fallen. As we write these few lines, the sun is bursting forth, again to smile upon the earth, and give to vegetation an increased stimulus to rapidity of growth, and call forth from the bosom of the earth those seeds which the husbandman has just deposited therein.—*Post.*

Arthur Kavanagh, Esq., is about to leave Borris House to go abroad for some time.

There are 414 paupers in Carlow Union, of which 136 are hospital cases.

Cork.

An explosion took place at the Royal Gunpowder Mills, Ballincollig, by which one of the small houses in which the powder is manufactured was blown up, and the life of a workman in the employment, named Leary, seriously jeopardized. It appears that the poor man had charge of the mill by which the powder is ground into a fine state; that it was not usual to remain inside during the process, but to feed the mill occasionally with the coarse material, and that while he was standing outside the door, an explosion—caused by the friction of the stone, which, perhaps, was too long neglected, or some other cause—took place. There was but a small portion of powder in the place at the time, so that the explosion was not very powerful. The man was struck by a plank on the head, and his clothes, which were partially covered with the saltpetre, took fire, and it was found difficult to extinguish it, although assistance was promptly afforded. Notwithstanding the injuries he received, the unfortunate man is expected to recover.—*Reporter.*

Considerable excitement prevailed in the town of Passage recently, in consequence of the perilous situation of a small yacht, the property of Dr. Johnson, of Passage, being overtaken by a violent squall off Mr. French's point. The sea running very high at the time, accompanied by torrents of rain, peals of thunder and vivid lightning, prevented any assistance being rendered from the shore, no boat being able to live out in such a heavy sea. The party consisted of Miss Johnson, Miss Croly, daughter of Dr. Croly, of Rathfarnham, Dublin, Edmund Lloyd, son of Richard Lloyd, Esq., and Anthony Stamers, Esq., both residents of the town. The yacht drifted to Merino point, and was in momentary danger of foundering, when Mr. Stamers threw himself into the sea, and swam twice ashore with the two young ladies, returning a third time to the boat for young Lloyd, who could not swim, thus being the means under Providence of rescuing three persons from a watery grave.—*Ibid.*

As Sub-Constable Dolphin of the Constabulary force, stationed at Goleen, in the south-western part of this county, was accompanying another sub-constable from a neighboring station on his way thither, and when about a mile from the village, and in the act of conversing with his companion, without any previous illness or indication whatever, he suddenly dropped down and without uttering even a single word expired. The other constable when he found he was dead placed him on the road side, and as soon as he procured assistance had him removed back to the station.—*Ibid.*

The body of a fine young man, a sailor, was driven on shore at Ladies' Cove, Dunworly. From the appearance it presented it was evidently in the water for some time, and is supposed to be that of one of the crew of a vessel that went down in that locality some four or five weeks since, when all hands perished. A coffin was speedily procured, and a grave having been prepared in a romantic and picturesque spot, all that was mortal of "Poor Jack" was quietly deposited in its final resting-place, "his lonely pillow" being smoothed down with bright green turf, thickly studded over with seapink and primroses.—*Constitution.*

An investigation was made by Dr. Purcell, Medical Inspector under the Poor Law Commissioners, into a charge of neglect, preferred by the committee of the Ballygarvan Dispensary against Dr. William Bevan, the medical officer of the district. The result has been that a sealed order for the dismissal of that gentleman has been sent down by the Commissioners.—*Examiner.*

The Cork Town Council have decided upon building a stone bridge in lieu of St. Patrick's bridge at a cost of £24,000.

Derry.

We regret to inform the public that the accounts from Innishowen respecting the late storm are very distressing indeed. Four boats' crews—one from Glengad, one from Culdaff, one from Glenagivney and one from Greencastle, involving a loss of twenty lives—have perished off that coast. Lamentable as is that fact in itself, it is made still more so by its consequences. In one case particularly, that of the Glenagivney boat, it unfortunately so happened that the entire crew—five in number—were married men, and have left five widows, nineteen orphans, and in one case an aged mother, to mourn their loss, and in a state of the most abject poverty.—*Journal.*

Down.

A correspondent wishes us to publish, for the benefit of all those whom it may concern, the following curious statement: The thriving little town of C——, county Down, is unparalleled for the number of young bachelors it contains. Out of a very fair number of inhabitants there are no less than sixty bachelors, all young and established in the world. Almost all the principal shopkeepers, and the great majority of the men of business, are bachelors. [Shame on them!]—*Morning News.*

In the corn market here, oats are selling at 8s. 7d. to 9s. per cwt., and wheat at 9s. 3d. to 9s. 6d. per do. This is a rare occurrence to see wheat and oats nearly the same price. Formerly, oatmeal and wheat brought much about an equal price.—*Downpatrick Recorder.*

Galway.

The following announcement appeared in a late number of the Galway *Mercury:* "Galway has been frequently disappointed in her hopes of becoming united by steam with the great transatlantic republic; but we are under the impression that her hopes of seeing that most desirable consummation are now upon the eve of being realized. The very enterprising Mr. Lever has purchased a first-class steamer to ply between Galway and New York or Boston. A company has been already, we may say, formed for the purpose of seconding the intentions of Mr. Lever in his project, by which the interests of Galway will be so materially promoted. The Midland Great Western Company will also come forward in aid of the undertaking, an undertaking which, if successful, must greatly improve the resources of the company's line, as Galway will certainly, in the event of a first-rate steamer starting from this port for America, become the only point of departure for all emigrating from Ireland to America. The voyage can be made in about eight days, and the intended arrangement is that the trips be fortnightly made. It is calculated that on her first trip this steamer will take out about 600 emigrant passengers, and that on her return she will take 1,000 bales of cotton, with a quantity of other American produce. These goods can be transported hence to the markets of Dublin and Liverpool." In the same paper there is this additional notification: "Two memorials, most respectably and numerously signed, have been transmitted from this town—one to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, the other to the Post Office authorities—praying that the American mails be transmitted for one month by the first-rate steamship about to be started by Mr. Orrell Lever from this port to New York or Boston in a few weeks." In addition to the above, the *Vindicator* says: "We believe the arrangements for the sailing of the Indian Empire, the steamer destined to bring New York and Galway into direct communication, are now nearly completed. It is expected she will start about the 15th of June. May the day and the event be propitious!"

A match which excited great interest came off in the racket-court attached to the Dublin University Club. The parties were—the Earl of Eglinton, and Michael Morris, Esq., Recorder of Galway. The Lord Lieutenant is considered a first-rate hand at this game, and had been carrying all before him at the other clubs. However, we are glad to learn that our fellow-townsman proved himself more than a match for the hero of the celebrated *Tournament*, having beaten him a rubber of five, and a rubber of three, and only gave him one game. The Viceroy, it appears, is not satisfied with this defeat, and is determined to try his hand again with the champion of Galway.—*Vindicator.*

Kerry.

A company has been organized in this town (Tralee) for the purpose of building a small steamer, to be employed ancillary to the steam communication from this county to London, Liverpool, and Limerick, which the Limerick Steam Ship Company has recently established with so much success. So energetically have the managers of this undertaking worked that their new purchase, the Weasel, has already arrived in the canal, and will be available for the purposes of local trade next week. This vessel is a screw boat, schooner rigged, not a year old, and capable of carrying 120 tons of cargo.—*Post.*

Three hundred and eighty passengers left Tralee lately for New York.

Limerick.

A singular physiological fact or phenomenon occurred in the family of a farmer named Ryan, residing near Castle Roberts. It was the birth of a daughter born to the father of the family, aged over sixty years, of his wife aged over fifty years, the good matron having had no children for fifteen years before; but antecedent to that era, having been the mother of five children, and having since, with her husband, lived in comfort and great corporate health. She is quite convalescent after the interesting event, and in no otherwise affected by it, than feeling somewhat astonished and abashed herself at the addition to her offspring at such a time of life, and after such an interregnum.—*Munster News.*

The High Sheriff, Dr. Kane, by virtue of an order from the Lord Lieutenant, liberated 27 prisoners sentenced to imprisonment and hard labor for rioting, &c., during the recent election. The prisoners were all rejoiced when their liberation came, and they resolved not to incur pains and penalties again.—*Reporter.*

Louth.

An inquest was held by Dr. Callan, at Mullaharlin, near this town (Dundalk), on the body of a girl named Elizabeth M'Evoy, aged thirteen years, who was accidentally killed the evening before by the train which leaves Dublin at one o'clock, P. M. Verdict—"Accidentally killed."—*Newry Examiner.*

The royal assent was given to the Dundalk and Enniskillen Railway Bill in the House of Lords.

Meath.

M'Donald, better known as "Cock-my-cap," who rode Fairy Queen at the last Navan races, and as the owner of the celebrated mare, Miss Stevens, died in the workhouse here from an attack of *delirium tremens.* He came into the infirmary on Monday evening, and continued during the period that elapsed up to his death, raving about horses he had to ride, weights, &c.—*People.*

Tipperary.

A correspondent writes from Nenagh to the effect that Burke, one of the witnesses in the case against the Cormacks, was arrested in Liverpool for perjury, having caused a good deal of sensation, and added an unpleasant degree of importance to a subject which has been freely canvassed since the execution of the Cormacks—namely, their innocence—I have learned the facts connected with the rumor. Burke was some days since transmitted from Nenagh, and on his way to Dublin stated in conversation that he gave his evidence under coercion, and that he knew nothing whatsoever of the transaction, and swore to prevent his being detained in custody. The matter was reported to the Inspector-General of Constabulary, which caused Burke to be brought back to Dublin, and the police constables who escorted him from Nenagh were also ordered to attend there to be examined. After a full investigation before the authorities in Dublin, the statement of Burke was found to be groundless, or rather given with a view to stand well with the people, and he was discharged.—*Nation.*

Nothing can exceed the feeling of the people in this locality, says the Tipperary *Free Press*, in reference to the fate of the Cormacks, executed in Nenagh. The belief in their innocence is strengthened by the fact that, on the scaffold—without a moment's space between themselves and eternity—they declared they had neither hand, act, nor part in the murder of Ellis. To-day being a holiday, the town (Thurles) was greatly thronged with country people, and the Cormacks formed the principal topic of conversation in every circle. Some Protestant shops and shopkeepers during the past few days very injudiciously expressed their opinion in strong language in reference to the guilt of the prisoners, and what they termed the deserved fate that awaited them; and this having got wind, their places of business were completely blockaded to-day, and none allowed to enter by a crowd, who were neither choice nor sparing in their denunciations of those connected with the trial.

Amongst the latest discoveries of an antiquarian character in the excavation for the main sewer, in Bagwell street, are portions of some old iron bullets and a piece of polished steel, belonging, it is supposed, to an ancient firelock. Several old coins had also been found in the red clay turned up—one bears a cross in relief on one side, and the words "Cassell Marcket" on the obverse. Those coins are very interesting, and worthy the attention of the curious in such matters. The excavations, though not many feet in depth, give abundant proof, from the quantity of human bones and other remains exposed by the shovel of the laborer, of the contest which must have taken place on this spot at a period when the attempt was made to storm Clonmel and batter the town wall, which extended only to where Mr. Newell's establishment is now situated.—*Clonmel Chronicle.*

We have frequently made allusion to the gratifying change that has taken place in the moral and social condition of the people of the South Riding of this county, and the criminal statistics afford the best proof thereof. In our county gaol, ten years since, there were 1,035 prisoners, and at present the number confined within its precincts is 107, the great majority of whom are charged with offences minor in their nature. Verily, Tipperary has changed; let us trust that with advancing time the change will become still more decisive in its nature, and more satisfactory in every degree.—*Free Press.*

The dead body of a farmer named Greene, residing near the Glen of Aherlow, was discovered not far from his own house. It is somewhat singular that several years ago Greene's father was murdered near Ballyglass, while returning from the fair of Tipperary, and that since then no person has been brought to justice for the perpetration of the crime.—*Ibid.*

Large quantities of fowl and vegetables are being exported daily from Clonmel and Waterford to the London markets. The rates of transit are very low, and thus the Irish farmer is enabled to compete with his English neighbor on his own ground.

As the four o'clock train for Limerick was passing Caher, the boiler exploded, doing no injury but giving a slight scald to the driver.

Three men were killed near Clonmel by the explosion of a quarry.

Tyrone.

It is with regret we announce the unexpected death of the Earl of Ranfurley, who only succeeded his father a few months ago in his title and estates. The event took place at his lordship's residence, Dungannon Park, Dungannon. As Lord Northland, his lordship represented Dungannon for several years in Parliament, until obliged by delicate health to resign in favor of his brother, the Hon. Colonel Knox, who now represents the borough. The Earl of Ranfurley was in his forty-second year, was married, and will be succeeded by his eldest son, who is only in his ninth year.—*Belfast News-Letter.*

Waterford.

On Sunday three young gentlemen of this city, belonging to some of our most respectable families, lost their lives under the following sad circumstances. On that morning R. H. Pope, Esq., Cashier of the Provincial Bank of Ireland, S. Harris, Esq., of Bridge street, and G. Cavet, Esq., son of Dr. Cavet, went on a boating excursion in a small sail-boat. Subsequent information detailed the distressing fact that the boat foundered after passing Creden Head, and although every effort at rescue was made by Captain Alcock, the Pilot Master at Dunmore, yet no trace of the unfortunate young men could be seen. The oars of the boat and some other things were found floating near the place. The sea was very rough at the time, and it is thought that the little boat carried too much sail and capsized, but no positive explanation of the sad catastrophe can be given.—*Chronicle.*

Westmeath.

The extensive estates of the Earl of Granard, situate in the county of Westmeath, have been sold by private contract in the Incumbered Estates Court, to Colonel Fulke Greville, M.P. The purchase money was £125,000.

Wexford.

The Redemptorist Fathers, who have been indefatigable for the last three weeks here in inculcating the love of God and our neighbor, the practice of all the virtues, and the abhorrence of sin, will close their mission in Wexford on Sunday evening. A very marked change in the habits of the humbler classes is already perceptible as the fruits of their teaching; and scenes of drunkeaness, blasphemy and rioting, abhorrent to the feelings of the Christian, have, through the instrumentality of these holy men, happily fled the town, we hope never to return.—*Independent.*

IRISH MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.

On the 20th May, at Glanmire Church, Richard Pigott Beamish, to Hadda Elizabeth Constance, daughter of Charles G. Mosander, Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy at the Royal Academy of Science, Stockholm.

At St. Anne's Church, Dublin, James W. Fitzgerald Butler, Esq., to Adah, daughter of the late Lawrence Gwynne, Esq., of Cambrian, Teghmouth, Devon.

At St. George's Church, Dublin, by the Rev. R. Barton, William Carey, son of the late Henry Carey, of Dublin, to Mary, daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Renwick.

May 24, Patrick Hanley, Esq., of Dublin, to Miss Tierney, daughter of the late Mr. Tierney, grocer and wine merchant, of William street, Galway.

On the 22d May, at Simmons's Court, Joseph Edward M'Loughlin, Esq., of Dublin, to Cornelia Anna Richardson, daughter of the late Wm. Bracken, of the city of Waterford.

May 25, at the parish church of St. Nicholas, Carrickfergus, Mr. William Mesney, Cork, to Maggie, daughter of the late Mr. Stratford Stephens, Carrigfergus.

At Castleconnell, James Rock, Esq., of the Provincial Bank, Nenagh, to Matilda Doolan, daughter of John Doolan, Esq., of Carrigahorig.

At Shanagolden, county Limerick, Wm. Shine, to Melian, daughter of the late Captain Morgan, of the 12th regiment.

At the parish church of Killorglin, county Kerry, Richard Twiss, Esq., Curra House, Rossbeigh, to Frances, daughter of the late Andrew M'Carthy, Cahercivveen, and grandniece of the late Col. Wm. M'Carthy (old 97th), one of the heroes of Talavera.

May 20, at St. George's, Hanover square, C. T. Wickham, Esq., of Winchester, to Eliza, daughter of Capt. Joachim, R.N.

At Malvern, Worcestershire, Robert Mackay Wilson, Esq., of Thornhill, Belfast, to Elizabeth Jackson, daughter of Murray Suffern, Esq., of Belfast,

DEATHS.

At his residence, 31 Nile street, Cork, Robert Austen, Esq., aged 59.

May 25, at Wintergrass, county Meath, Lawrence Ball, Esq., in his 83d year.

May 20, aged 91, Jane, widow of John Tyrrell Boylee, of Limerick.

At 130 George street, Cork, Marmaduke Osborn Bergin, aged 54 years.

At Domville Cottage, Grand Canal, at an advanced age, Mr. James Colgan.

May 23, Bridget Maria, wife of George Delany, Higginstown, county Kilkenny.

At 30, Lower Rutland street, Dublin, Isabella, widow of James Eager Esq., Collector of Customs, New Ross, and formerly of Milltown, county Kerry.

At Newtown, Mary, relict of Eaton Edwards, Esq., of Newtown House, county Kilkenny.

At Ardmore, county Waterford, Wm. Cliffe Foley, son of Nelson Foley, of Ballygally, Lismore.

Robert D. Franklin, Esq., son of the late Surgeon Franklin, of Limerick. He was a very distinguished officer in the Peninsular war.

On the 16th May, at Glin, Anna Maria, wife of Capt John Hamilton, J.P., of Glin, in the co. of Limerick.

May 25, at Ardreigh, county Kildare, Alfred Haughton, Esq., aged 50 years.

May 23 Teresa, daughter of Mr. Willam Lawler, 34 York road, Kingstown, aged 19 years.

At Clongmaroid, county Limerick, James F. Massy, Esq., J.P., aged 77.

At Carrowkeel House, county Sligo, after a short illness, Eliza, wife of John M'Donogh, Esq., Coroner for that county.

At Kilbarron, county Clare, Helen, wife of Edmund M'Grath, Esq.

On the 15th May, at Lime Field House, Moville, Miss Anne Mitchell, sister of the late George Mitchell, Esq., of Kindroyhead Culdaff, county Donegal.

At 32 Gardiner's place, Dublin, Lieut.-Col. Sir George Morris, D.L., of that county.

On the 13th May, at Derry, Edward Francis Noland, late of the Royal South Down Militia, of which he was one of the oldest officers.

On the 20th May, Mary, wife of James Rutledge, Esq., Castlevilla, county Mayo.

At Carhue House, county Cork, Wm. Scott, Esq., aged 68.

At Kilkee, Elizabeth, wife of Roger K. Sheehy, Esq., J.P., late of Liskennet, county Limerick.

At Belfast, Mary Anne, daughter of the late George Sloan, Esq.,

In Gardiner's place, Dublin, at a very advanced age, Miss Margaret Thornton.

At Springfield, Wicklow, Anne Sarah, daughter of the late John Wright, Esq.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

THE REDEMPTORIST FATHERS.—The foundation stone of the Redemptorist Fathers' Cathedral was laid on Sunday, 30th May, by the Right Rev. Dr. Ryan. An open-air sermon was preached on the occasion by the Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry, and contributions received towards the erection of the edifice. The Redemptorist Fathers are now six years in this city, and during that period the blessings conferred by their labors on the people of Limerick, as well as throughout Ireland, are incalculable. A convent has just been completed, which has cost about £5,000, and a chapel where the Fathers officiate, until the Cathedral is ready to aacommodate the large crowds of people who every evening visit their altar. This is the first public appeal the holy Fathers have made to the people since the commencement of their mission.—*Munster News.*

A Te Deum was performed at the Catholic chapel here (Hong Kong) on Sunday afternoon, for the late miraculous preservation of the Emperor and Empress of the French from assassination. The ceremony was attended by their Excellencies Sir J. Bowring and Sir Michael Seymour, by all the naval and military officers who could be spared from duty, and by the foreign consuls in full dress. The band of his Imperial Majesty's frigate Nemesis attended, and saluted his Excellency Admiral de Genouilly and his friends on their entrance with "Partant pour la Syrie." The Te Deum was then chanted, followed by a fantasia from *Il Trovatore;*" and after a prayer for his Imperial Majesty of France the audience dispersed.—*China Mail, March 25th.*

The interesting ceremony of laying the first stone of a new Church at Cloughbawn was performed by the Right Rev. Dr. Furlong. A large number of the clergy were in attendance, including the excellent pastor of the parish, the Rev. A. Brownrigg, &c. His lordship delivered an eloquent and feeling address, in which he denominated the new temple *Auxilium Christianorum;* and paid a tribute to its principal donor, the proprietor of the estate on which it was to be raised (the Right Hon. Lord Carew). —*Wexford Independent.*

SISTERS OF MERCY, NEW ROSS.—The ceremony of reception took place at the Convent of Mercy, when Miss B. Cheevers, daughter of Mr. P. Cheevers, Shallow's Park, New Ross, and Miss Colfer, daughter of Mr. Colfer, Ramagrange, received the white veil from the hand of the Right Rev. Dr. Furlong, bishop of the diocese. —*Ibid.*

The Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien arrived at the residence of the Very Rev. Dr. Burke, P. P., V. G., SS. Peter and Paul, Clonmel, from Powerstown, where he confirmed, on Sunday, 320 of the children of that parish. Next morning, at 10 o'clock, all those prepared for the reception of the Holy Sacrament assembled in the aisle of the Church of SS. Peter and Paul, and were arranged therein with the greatest possible order. His lordship then administered the holy sacrament of confirmation to 800 persons. There were twelve converts amongst the above number.—*Tipperary Free Press.*

A Roscrea correspondent says: "The devotions here during the month of May in honor of the Immaculate Mother of God have been conducted with the greatest edification. The processions each Sunday evening, formed by the members of the Christian doctrine, are truly imposing."—*Nation*

Miss Catherine Gray, daughter of Mr. P. Gray, Kill, county of Meath, was received by the Right Rev. Dr. Cantwell into the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, Tullamore.

On Sunday morning the rite of confirmation was administered at the Catholic Church of St. John the Baptist, in St. George's road, by the Right Rev. Dr. Grant, Bishop of Southwark, to about two hundred persons, of whom we are informed the majority were converts. Many Protestants were present on the occasion, among whom were several Protestant ministers. —*Brighton Examiner.*

His Lordship the Bishop of Galway, assisted by a large concourse of clergymen, solemnly dedicated the beautiful new church of Clare Galway. From a very early hour in the morning the clergy and his lordship were engaged in hearing confessions to afford the people an opportunity of obtaining the benefits of the jubilee. The crowd in attendance was unusually large.

One of those ceremonies to which the ritual of the Catholic Church gives such solemn effect came off at the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy at Mallow. On that occasion four young ladies received the holy habit of religion, or rather made the first step in the solemn consecration of themselves to the service of God's power.—*Cork Examiner.*

The Rev. David O'Mullane, the Catholic curate of Kanturk, died of fever, which resulted from cold caught in the discharge of his duties. Seldom has the community met with a heavier loss than that occasioned to the population of the town by the death of this excellent clergyman. May he rest in peace.—*Ibid.*

On Whit-Sunday the Right Rev. Dr. Keane held his visitation, in Youghal, and administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to over 900 children.—*Ibid.*

Four of the Nuns of the Ursuline Convent, Sligo—Miss Jenning, Miss Regan, Miss Sherman, Miss Standford—left that town for Southampton, from whence they sailed for Demerara, where they were induced to go at the request of the Right Rev. Dr. Hayes, the Bishop of Demerara.

His Grace the Archbishop held a visitation of the clergy of this deanery, and will proceed to the other deaneries during the ensuing week. A large concourse of the faithful attended in the Cathedral every evening to participate in the devotions of the month of May.—*Tuam Herald.*

A Requiem Mass was celebrated in the parish chapel of Tynagh, for the repose of the soul of the late Hon. Arthur Nugent, of Cranna. The Most Rev. Dr. Derry presided on the occasion, and gave the final absolution, as on the day of burial.

A letter from Rome dated 23d May, says: The Pope has returned. All the inhabitants of the city went out to meet him. His Holiness has entered on his sixty-seventh year, having been born on May 13th, 1792.

The Sisters of Mercy who have taken Killarton House, the former residence of the late Lord Killarton, in Gort, are about to build a very extensive and commodious schoolhouse attached to the convent.

We have great pleasure in being able to contradict a statement which has this week been "going the round" of the Protestant papers as to the serious illness of the Cardinal Archbishop. *Weekly Register.*

One wing of the Convent of Trim—that intended for school purposes—is now quite ready for the roofing, and the other parts are progressing rapidly.—*Meath People.*

A mission of the Fathers of the Order of Charity was opened in Piercestown. The missionaries are Fathers Rinolfii, Vilas and Mitchell.—*Wexford People.*

The Right Rev. Dr. Blake, Bishop of Dromore, has directed that the Rev. John O'Brien, C.C., Newry, shall be transferred to Banbridge.

The improvements which have been in progress during the last twelve months in St. Mary's Convent, Queenstown, are now completed.

Father Bessan, the great Dominican preacher, has been appointed Visitor-General of the Dominican missions in Cenrtal Asia.

It is asserted that the Very Rev. Dr. Flannery is likely to be the Coadjutor Bishop of Killaloe.

Domestic.

ST. JOSEPH'S SCHOOL, LEROY STREET, N. Y. —The annual examination of the female children of this school took place on the 7th inst., and passed off in a manner highly creditable to all concerned. The children were neatly arranged for the occasion, and in their examination gave the best evidence of the instruction imparted them by the ever devoted Sisters of Charity. Appropriate addresses were made by the Very Rev. Mr. Starrs and the Rev. T. Farrell, pastor.

CORPUS CHRISTI.—The ceremonies at St. Peter's Cathedral, on Corpus Christi, were of the grandest and most imposing description. The procession of the Most Holy Sacrament was formed at the high altar, and proceeded through the interior of the Church, traversing the three aisles, and was joined by many members of the congregation. In the evening the high altar was brilliantly illuminated. The Cathedral was visited by thousands who desired to participate in the forty hours' adoration.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.*

CONFIRMATION AT THE CHURCH OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.—On the 24th ult., the the Right Reverend Dr. Elder, Bishop of Natchez, administered the Sacrament of Confirmation, at Trinity Church, to 63 persons. When the Bishop retired from the Sanctuary, with his attendant clergy, his path to the residence of the Parish Priest was strewn with flowers by a band of young ladies, robed in white and crowned with wreaths of white roses.

The proceeeds of the late Fair held in St. Anne's Schoolhouse, Port Richmond, amounted to $2,000.

ORDINATIONS.—On the 26th of May, in St. Paul's Cathedral, Edmund Langenfelder, Ignatius Truegg, Anscharius Frauendorfer, Bernard Munzer, and Edward Hypelius, of the Benedictine Order, were ordained Sub-deacons by Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Connor; and on the 28th the same gentlemen received Deacon's Orders, and W. Nolan Tonsure and Minor Orders. On the 29th Edmund Langenfeller and Ignatius Truegg were raised to the Priesthood, and W. Nolan and F. Seneca, to Sub-deacons; and Patrick M'Cartney, Andrew M'Gorger, Joseph M'Gill, Frederick Lang, Charles Lang, and Martin Maher, of the Passionate Order, received Tonsure and Minor Orders.—*Pittsburg Catholic.*

RELIGIOUS RECEPTION.—On Monday afternoon, the 7th inst., in the Convent Chapel, Webster street, Miss Amelia Ibmsen (Sister Mary de Sales), Miss Mary Rafferty (Sister Mary Celestine), Miss Sarah Quigley (Sister Mary Athanasius), and Miss Louisa Confer (Sister Mary Clement), received the white veil from the hands of the Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Connor.—*Ibid.*

ORDINATION.—On Saturday, May 29, in St. Alphonsus' Church, Baltimore, the Holy Order of Priesthood was conferred by the Most Rev. Archbishop, on the Rev. William Wayrich, Rev. Michael Rosenbauer, and the Rev. Joachim Heymann—all members of the Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer.—*Ibid.*

CONFIRMATION.—The Most Rev. Archbishop of Baltimore administered Confirmation on Sunday, the 30th ult., in St. Mary's Church, Alexandria, Va., to ninety-nine persons; among them were several distinguished converts to our Holy Faith. The beautiful marble altar had been consecrated by the same Prelate early in the morning, so that this is now, upon the whole, one of our most elegant churches.—*Catholic Mirror.*

CONFIRMATION.—The Right Rev. Bishop Wood administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 155 persons in St. Theresa's Church, Philadelphia.

On Friday, the 21st of May, the Right Rev. Bishop M'Farland administered the Sacrament of Confirmation at Rockville, Conn., to 219 persons. The Bishop preached a very learned and eloquent discourse on the occasion, which was listened to with marked attention, particularly by many Protestants, whom the novelty of the circumstance drew in great numbers. In the course of his remarks, the Bishop made most happy allusions to the objections usually raised by Protestants against the doctrines and ceremonies of the Catholic Church, all of which he removed in the most pleasing and satisfactory manner. The clergymen present on the occasion were the Rev. Messrs. O'Brien, Quin, Lynch, O'Daly, O'Dwyer, Smyth, Mangan, Kelly and the present pastor, the Rev. B. Tully. In the same evening the Rev. Thomas Quin preached to a very large congregation, most of whom were Protestants. His discourse was clear, lucid and argumentative. The church is small and as yet but partially finished, but it is to be hoped all the Catholics of the mission will co-operate with their pastor to have it completed and the debt liquidated.

There were ninety-two persons confirmed in Emanuel Church, Dayton, and fifty in St. Joseph's—several of the confirmed were converts. On Monday, 6th June, after confirming nine of the students, the Archbishop blessed and placed the corner stone of the chapel, 60 by 40, to be erected by the Society of the Brothers of the Christian Schools of Mary, at Nazareth, near Dayton. There was a large assemblage to witness the ceremony. Addresses appropriate to the occasion were delivered in English, German and French. There are 112 acres of wood and arable land attached to the institution, a considerable portion of the latter being vineyard.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.*

On Sunday, the 6th inst., the Right Rev Dr. McFarland administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 277 persons, including a few adults, in the Catholic Church, Pawtucket, R. I., two hundred of whom approached the Holy Table. The scene was highly interesting and edifying, and appeared to make a salutary impression upon the minds of all who witnessed it.

CITY NEWS.

A NEW BANKING HOUSE.—A new building for the Dry Dock Savings Bank has been commenced on Fourth street, near Avenue D. It is to be forty-seven feet by sixty-five feet, and the lot is to be sixty-four feet by one hundred feet. The building is to be three stories high, and put up in the best manner with all the modern improvements. The fronts are to be of freestone and brick. The cost of the lot is $16,000, and the building $40,000. The whole was designed by John P. Gaynor, architect.

THE BEEF MARKET.—Nearly three thousand head of cattle, of very superior description, was offered for sale at the various cattle markets here during the week. Prices ranged from seven and a half to ten cents a pound. The amount of sheep and lambs offered was likewise heavy, which had the effect of bringing about a decline in prices.

CITY MORTALITY.—There were 401 deaths in this city last week, being an increase of 27 over that of the preceding one. We are sorry to add that 16 of the above number resulted from violent causes.

The Commissioners of the Central Park are at logger-heads. They are split up into two rival camps, and scarce a morning passes but the town is treated with a card from either of the rival factions. People are beginning to get heartily sick and disgusted with the "factions," the park and the protests. No man or woman of the present day will live long enough to see this park of benefit to themselves on the score of recreation, or to the city on that of beauty or improvement.

The Dog-Pound, corner of Thirty-first street and First Avenue, has been opened for the season. 218 dogs were received on the first day, those who brought them receiving fifty cents a head. 209 of the animals were drowned in the evening, and their carcasses sent to the offal dock, foot of Forty-fifth street, and thence to Barren Island.

The U. S. steamer *Star of the West* arrived at this port with the California mails and $1,446,175 in treasure on Saturday last. Her news is not particularly interesting. The municipal elections had come off in most places, securing a large Democratic majority throughout the State.

A yacht and schooner were both seized in the Sound on Tuesday of last week by the officers and crew of the Revenue cutter *Harriet Lane* on suspicion of being about to prepare for a slave voyage. Subsequently, however, the charge was shown to be ill-founded.

A Prussian named William Hintz put a period to his existence by hanging at his place of residence, No. 23 Mercer street, on the 7th inst. He was out of employment, and is supposed to be in distressed circumstances.

A Boston Light Infantry Company visited this city on Saturday last, and were received by the New York Light Guard. The Bostonians paid their respects to the Mayor, and visited Randall's Island.

The Board of Aldermen at their sitting on Thursday evening last appropriated the sum of $5,000 for the purpose of carrying out the celebrations on the 4th of July.

Michael Cancemi has been placed on trial in the Circuit Court, for the third time, last week, for the murder of Policeman Anderson.

A special meeting of the Board of Education came off on Wednesday evening of last week. Nothing was said about the Bible.

Postmaster Fowler has placed a female on duty at the window of the Ladies' delivery in the Post Office.

Within three weeks past about 3,000 skeletons have been exhumed at the old Potter's Field.

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FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

ENGLAND.

A History of Keys.—A paper was lately read before the British Association of Science on the history of keys. The author pointed out a strip of bark or a thong of leather as the first means by which property was secured prior to the advanced stage of civilization, when permanent houses were constructed and the door and the coffer fastened with bolts, latches and bars. Homer was cited as the earliest writer who mentions anything like a key, and special reference was made to the primitive locks and keys of wood of the ancient and modern Egyptians. The iron keys of Egypt were described and illustrated by examples from Thebes; and the curious fact pointed out that nearly similar specimens are met with in Western Africa. After a brief notice of Greek keys, attention was directed to the Roman era, and a minute description was given of the fixed and movable locks, the dentated, piped and branched key, and of the variously formed bows surmounting the stem. Mention was made of the small keys attached to finger rings and of the false or skeleton key of the Roman housebreaker. The Norman key was then dwelt upon, and the various forms and fashions of the key-bows, from the thirteenth century down to a later period, were described.

A Ghost in Love.—An English paper relates the following story: "A farmer who had lately become a widower was aroused at midnight by the loud barking of his dog. On going to it the animal displayed extreme terror, whereupon the farmer took his gun and proceeded to an inspection. All at once he saw a phantom, clothed in a white sheet, rise behind the hedge. The farmer turned deadly pale, and his limbs shook with dismay. He, however, contrived to ejaculate: 'If you come from God, speak, if from the devil, vanish?' 'Wretch!' exclaimed the phantom, 'I am your deceased wife, come from the grave to warn you not to marry Maria A——, to whom you are making love. The only woman to succeed me is Henrietta B——. Marry her or persecution and eternal torment shall be your doom!' This strange address from the goblin, instead of dismaying the farmer, restored his courage. He accordingly rushed on the ghostly visitor and, stripping off its sheet, discovered the fair Henrietta B—— herself, looking extremely foolish. It is said that the farmer, admiring the girl's trick, has had the banns published for his marriage with her."

Marriage Extraordinary.—At Preston, near Brighton, one of the most extraordinary marriages which have ever taken place was celebrated in the parish church, it being no less than that of the Dowager Countess of Effingham to one Holmes, who has filled the humble position of a Scripture reader at Brighton. The bride is upwards of eighty years old, and the bridegroom about thirty. The affair is causing no small stir at Brighton, and is the universal topic of conversation. The Countess is understood to have a princely income. The relatives and connections of the bride are said to be much excited by her most unexpected conduct.

The Coast Defences.—Lord Panmure, at a late meeting, said he fully concurred in the opinion that there ought to be kept on foot a sufficient force of trained men to be able to man the batteries which it is now proposed to erect. Portsmouth is now being strongly fortified by land and by sea, under the directions of Sir John Burgoyne, and in a few years it will be rendered perfectly impregnable. He hoped that Plymouth would next be placed in a similar state of defence, and that it would not be long before Dover, which is the key to this country in any attack from our powerful neighbor, would be also effectively fortified.

The Catholic Bishop of Northampton.—The *Weekly Register* is authorized to announce that the Rev. Francis Amherst has been nominated to the vacant Roman Catholic See of Northampton. Mr. Amherst is head of the senior branch of the family from a cadet of which Earl Amherst is descended, and which has always retained the Roman Catholic faith. He had been officially connected with the College of Oscott, and at one time sought admission to the Dominican Order. The Bishop elect has had charge of Roman Catholic churches in the populous towns of Leicester and Stafford.

Proper Direction.—Lincoln is rather dosed with quacks. Lately one of those sovereign heal-all worthies advertised a reward for the recovery of his stolen sign, which had upon it some such inscription as this: "To Dr. ——'s apartments." It is said that the missing sign was found securely nailed to the gates of one of the churchyards of the city.

Mr. Austen Maggs, an architect and builder residing at Hereford, has been arrested in consequence of having sent a letter to the Queen—calling upon her to render up to him her Majesty's office as Head of the Church. "Your Majesty will please to remember that this application is registered in Heaven, and will have to be accounted for at the judgment seat of our Lord. I shall be happy to produce to your Majesty my credentials as Christ's vicegerent on earth." The unfortunate lunatic has been very violent while in the infirmary of Hereford jail. The magistrates have remanded him in order that his relatives may be communicated with.

The band of the French National Guard, one of the finest bodies of military musicians in Europe, has arrived in England, by permission of the Emperor, to add by its performances to the musical attractions of the season.

Big Ben has reappeared in more than his pristine vigor; Messrs. Mears of Whitechapel have recast him; he has been hung, and rung, to the astonishment of the teeming population of that uninviting neighborhood. The new Big Ben is ornamented with Gothic figures and tracery; and his tone is perfect—E flat; he is about two tons lighter than he was, and is pronounced all the better for the diminution.

Since the repeal of the stamp tax on newspapers in England, the penny dailies are encroaching upon the domain of the London *Times*. It had a circulation of 40,000 in 1830, which went up to 60,000 during the Crimean war, but is now reduced to 30,000, and its advertising has fallen off, and its advertising rates have been materially reduced.

A number of young women and girls are still employed in the mines of Cornwall, the act passed by the Legislature some years ago, prohibiting the employment of females in coal mines, not reaching the Cornish tin and copper mines. The physical, social and moral degradation is what might be expected.

The house where Sir Isaac Newton was born, situated at an inconsiderable village called Woolsthorpe, has recently been purchased by Miss Charlwood, of Grantham. It is to be pulled down, and a scientific college erected on its site.

Mr. Thomas Pratt, the solicitor of Mayfair, whose name was mixed up in the monetary transactions of Palmer and Cook, of swindling notoriety, has gone mad.

Mules from four to seven years old are in much request at all the country fairs, where they are purchased for transmission to India.

Mr. Lewis Lloyd, the eminent banker, and father of Lord Overstone, has just died at his son's seat in Northamptonshire, aged ninety.

Lord Macauley was inaugurated in the town-hall of Cambridge, as Lord High Stewart of the borough.

At the sale of the Aynho stock of shorthorns, a bull was sold for 1,000 guineas, to go to America.

There are now 173 petitions for divorce or separation pending in the Divorce court. All English.

SCOTLAND.

Distress among the Trades.—A general meeting of delegates of the various trades in Glasgow, to take into consideration the present distress of the working classes, and adopt means for their alleviation, was held in the Garrick Temperance Coffee House, Stockwell street. Representatives of the masons, bakers, moulders, laborers, iron dressers, cotton spinners, shoemakers, sawyers, carters, storemen and dyers were present. Mr. John Bunyon in the chair. Reports were received from those present showing that an immense amount of suffering was endured by a very large portion of all the bodies represented during the last six months. Various modes of assisting the destitute were suggested, but the meeting deemed it advisable, seeing that all the trades were not present, to adjourn, in order that during the interim the absent trades might have an opportunity of appointing delegates. The meeting resolved that a standing committee of delegates from every trade should be immediately formed to watch over the interests of the working classes, so as to be able in a united manner to do something to alleviate the sufferings of their brethern at any time on the shortest notice.—*North British Mail.*

Touching Incident.—Some gentlemen passing through the village of Renton, in the Vale of Leven, Dumbartonshire, about nine o'clock at night recently, had their attention directed to a dark object in the churchyard. On going in to ascertain what it was, they found a boy of tender years lying flat on his face and apparently sound asleep over a recently made grave. Thinking this was not a very safe bed for him, they shook him up and asked how he came to be there? He said he was afraid to go home, as his sister, with whom he resided, had threatened to beat him. "And where does your sister live?" asked one of the party. "In Dumbarton," was the answer. "In Dumbarton—nearly four miles off! and how came you to wander so far away from home?" "I jist cam," sobbed the poor little fellow, "because my mither's grave was here." His mother had been buried there a short time before, and his seeking a refuge at her grave in his sorrow was a beautiful touch of nature in a child who could scarcely yet have learned to realize the true charcter of that separation which knows of no reunion on earth.

To Young Ladies Coming Out.—In the reign of Queen Margaret of Scotland, the parliament passed an act that any maiden lady of high or low degree should have the liberty to choose for a husband the man on whom she set her fancy. If a man refused to marry her he was heavily fined, according to the value of his worldly possessions. The only ground of exemption was previous betrothal.

FRANCE.

Socialism in a Mild Form.—An establishment is projected in Paris, for the purpose of enabling any individuals, by the annual payment of 700f. (less than £30) to enjoy all the luxuries of social, with all the independence of domestic life. For this sum they are to have board, lodging, clothes, and washing; the use of a library, the daily papers, billiards, baths, and a carriage for exercise. The whole is to be under the management of a committee, chosen by themselves. The prospectus even holds out the temptation of free admissions to the theatres.

A Grateful Veteran.—A Paris correspondent of the *Emancipation* of Brussels relates the following: "An interesting incident occurred lately at Marseilles, during the visit of Marshal de Castellane to that city. While the troops were being reviewed, a sergeant, with three stripes on his arm, and with mustachios white with age, stepped out of the ranks and presented arms to the Marshal, thus indicating that he wished to speak to him. The marshal stopped, and, in a rather sharp voice, asked what he wanted? The soldier replied that it was to pay a debt of gratitude of long standing, as while he was a garrison comrade of the marshal, who was then a private in the 5th Dragoons, the latter had saved his life, when on the point of perishing, when bathing in the Loire. As he had never since that time seen his old colleague, he took the present opportunity of telling him that the service he had rendered him was not forgotten. The marshal shook the veteran warmly by the hand, and asked whether he could do anything for him? 'Ma foi, no, Marshal,' said the sergeant, 'I have the cross; I am in good health; the nephew of the Petite Corporal is at the Tuileries, and that is all I have ever prayed for.'"

Enormous Omnibus.—The largest omnibus in France is to be found in the small town of Cavillion (Vaucluse), and the origin of it is somewhat singular. The proprietor of an extensive silk spinning mill in that place employs about eighty women or girls, most of whom belong to the surrounding villages, and are in the habit of spending the Sunday with their families. For that purpose, they are accustomed to start on the Saturday evening and walk distances varying from three to twelve miles, and return on the Sunday evening more fatigued than by a long day's work. In order to remedy that inconvenience, their employers had this omnibus constructed, which has two rows of seats, one over the other, and can contain about sixty passengers. When the mill is closed on Saturday evening, four strong horses are attached to it, and it conveys the females to their respective villages, and on Sunday evening proceeds to collect and bring them back.

Birth of a Young Hippopotamus.—A young hippopotamus has been born in the Garden of Plants, at Paris. The little creature made its appearance at the top of the water of the tank occupied by its mother about six, A.M., on Monday, May 10. After swimming about a while the little thing attempted to get on dry ground, but the descent from the sleeping apartment of the parent hippopotami into their bath not being sloped, it had some difficulty in raising its weight out of the water. The mother then came to the rescue, but in her endeavors to assist her little one up the step, managed so to bruise and injure its tender body that it died the same evening.

Womanly Courage.—As a little girl, five years of age, the daughter of the master of a barge lying in the river at Rouen, named Calle, was walking along the gunwale of a vessel, her foot slipped, and she fell overboard. Her father jumped in after her, and had succeeded in bringing her to the side of the barge, when, by some chance, he suddenly lost his strength and sunk with the child in his arms. The mother, who was on deck at the time, unhesitatingly jumped into the water and succeeded in saving both her husband and child. The woman, who could swim, had before saved several persons from drowning.

Curious Effects of Lime Water.—The *ournal de Rouen* says: "A land proprietor in the neighborhood of Yvetot had in his garden some old apple trees which produced no fruit. Two winters ago he took some lime, which he steeped in water, and with a brush washed the old trees all over. The result was the destruction of all the insects; the old bark fell off, and was replaced by new, and the trees bore an excellent crop."

Singular Conversion.—The Marseilles journals state that an actress of the theatre of that place, named Juana, is about to enter a convent. They say that it was the impression produced on her when performing the part of a sister of charity which has caused her to take this determination.

The Imperial Library at Paris has just obtained a copy of the "Geographical Dictionary" of Jakout, one of the most learned Oriental writers of the thirteenth century. It consists of six folio volumes, and has been taken partly from the portion of the original manuscript of Jakout, which is in the possession of Kupruly Pacha, at Constantinople—partly from a copy of the remainder of that manuscript which belongs to Achi Effendi, of the same city. Only four complete copies of Jakout's Dictionary have hitherto been made, and they are in the British Museum, in the University of Oxford, in the Library of St. Petersburg, and in the Library of Copenhagen.

The Tribunal of Correctional Police of Chalons-sur-Saone have commenced the trial of the men concerned in the outbreak near that place on the 6th March last. The number of these men are thirty-six, and they are all workmen, laborers, or petty traders. All are accused of having formed part of a secret political society for the overthrow of the Government. The trial, it is expected, will last for several days, as sixty witnesses have been called for the prosecution and one hundred for the defence.

A splendid review of the heavy cavalry of the garrison of Paris and Versailles took place lately, on the racecourse of the Bois de Boulogne, in honor of the Queen of Holland and the Prince of Wurtemburg.

Symptoms of improvement have manifested themselves in the different manufacturing districts, and in many places the stocks on hand have been very materially diminished by the arrival of buyers. In Paris also a better business has been done among the wholesale houses, in consequence of the commission agents having received orders from their correspondents, which has led them to make purchases. At Rouen and Alsace, the manufacturers have been fairly employed. Roubaix, Tourcoing, Lille, and Lyons form rather an exception, for at those places business has been somewhat slack.

Several artists are now engaged in Paris in painting and decorating a state railway carriage, which will be used by the Pope on the occasion of the inauguration of the Roman lines. The cost of the vehicle will be 100,000f.; it will contain a complete suite of rooms, including an oratory.

The old soldiers of the department of the Aube having resolved to erect a statue to the Emperor Napoleon I. at Troyes, lately opened for the purpose a subscription, which in a few days amounted to 15,000f. It is also proposed to erect a statue of Napoleon I. at Rouen.

"You have reason on your side," a nobleman once said to Rosseau, "but be pleased to remember I have a hundred thousand crowns a year!"

BELGIUM.

An official intimation has been given to the Belgian Chamber of Representatives that a bill for the enlargement of Antwerp will be shortly presented. The bill is, in fact, for the enlargement and fortification of the city; and the measure is one which has annoyed the French government, because it believes that the step originates in suspicion of the intentions of France. Explanations have, it is asserted, been asked and given, to the satisfaction of the imperial government; but it is admitted that there is not that cordial understandirg between France and Belgium which is so desirable between close neighbors. The Paris correspondent of the *Times*, after noticing the sinister rumors which have been going the round of political circles about the intentions of France towards Belgium, adds: "It is affirmed that defensive preparations are actively going on in Belgium, and apprehensions seem spreading there. A person just returned from Brussels says that the prospect of a French invasion is a familiar topic of discussion. Antwerp occupied a good deal of attention, and the necessity of adding to its strength was freely spoken of."

RUSSIA.

The Custom House officers on the Russian frontier have received the strictest orders not to allow any books printed abroad in the Russian language to enter the country. It is well known that many Russian travellers bring back with them works of a subversive tendency which are printed in London. At a moment of transition like the present, it is very natural that the Russian Government should feel anxious to prevent any of the elements of discord finding their way among the pople.

Letters state that the breaking up of the ice on the Neva has this year taken place with unusual rapidity. It is customary, on this occasion, for the governor to cross the river in a boat, and to offer the Emperor a cup of water filled from the centre of the river. In former times, the Czar replied by filling the cup with Dutch ducats; but now only 200 roubles are presented by the Sovereign. This ceremony was duly performed this year.

Russian agents are said to be very actively employed in the Sclavonic provinces of Turkey in preparing the people for a general insurrection; and the French Ambassador has had prolonged conferences with Count Buol nearly every day in reference, it is generally believed, to the Montenegrin affair.

INDIA.

The *Friend of India* contains the following respecting Lord Canning's proclamation: "All the efforts to conciliate the country people round Lucknow have hitherto proved unavailing. They will neither return to the city, nor provide our troops with supplies. Not one of our men dare wander far from the main body. The proclamation makes every man in Oude a declared enemy, and does not exhibit any means of coercion. As an amnesty, the boon conferred is ridiculous, for what power have we to put to death 5,000,000 of human beings? The British government will be held as both weak and rapacious—as weak in offering the life it has not power to take, as rapacious in seizing estates to which it has no right."

The Calcutta *Phœnix* concludes its review of the state of things with this remarkable avowal: "In conclusion we have only to observe that the temper of the people of this country has never been so excited against any former rulers as it is now against the British. There is no use in concealing the fact that we are regarded by most classes of natives with feelings of religious and national hatred. India must, indeed, for a long roll of years, be held by the sword."

The correspondent of the *Daily News* says: "The results of Sir Colin Campbell's Oude campaign begin to excite murmurs. When finally the siege of Lucknow commenced in earnest, he had, with Jung Bahadoor's force, an army such as India had never yet seen, consisting, as it did, of 18,000 British, and 15,000 native soldiers. Yet the result was the old story—we enter on one side the enemy retire by the other; a few Sepoys are killed; an ineffectual pursuit is attempted, and the rebellion has only shifted its headquarters from one stronghold to another.

The *Hurkaru*, in its overland summary, says: "The hot weather is just setting in; and during the next five months, in a climate where exposure is ordinarily deemed to mean death, our troops have the brunt and the thick of their harassing and hazardous work still to do. The district of Rohilcund, which may now be regarded as the territory of rebellion, is so situate with regard to the British possessions in India, that from thence strong attacks may be continually organized, and simultaneously made upon our most important posts, which surround it on all sides. And this will no doubt last long enough to cost us considerable pains, enormous expense, and a terrible sacrifice of life, in the hospital and the field." The text of Lord Canning's Oude proclamation had not transpired at Calcutta, but all its leading features were known. The *Hurkaru*, which publishes a summary of its provisions, says of the confiscating clause: "The wisdom of this measure has been questioned, on the ground of its sweeping severity on the sorest point of an Asiatic's feelings—his property."

Welsh, English and Scotch Bulls.—In Llanmynech churchyard we read—

Here lies John Thomas
And his three children dear;
Two buried at Oswestry
And one buried here.

And at Nettlebed, Oxfordshire—

Here lies Father, and Mother, and Sister and I,
Who all died within the short space of one short year,
They be all buried at Wimble except I,
And I be buried here.

But the shrewd Scot outdoes the two others, and carries off the prize for a double "bull"—

Here lie the remains of Thomas Nicholls, who died in Philadelphia, March, 1753. Had he lived, he would have been buried here.

Judging from churchyard literature, Napoleon would seem to have been right in calling England *la nation boutiquiere*.

The Men of Canton.—And yet, in these waves of population, among this compact crowd, we did not see a single woman, a single child, a single carriage, a single waggon, a single horse, a single dog or a single cat; we beheld only men; everywhere men; men in silk robes, men in pointed hats, men fanning themselves, men loaded with goods or chair porters. If we were to stop, for a few instants, the current of women, children, and of rolling and of creaking machines, which incessantly traverse the principal streets of Paris, the latter would suddenly be silent and deserted. Let the reader imagine from this the enormous population of Canton.—*Inside Canton, by Dr. Yvan.*

Kaffir Women.—The frontier Kaffirs (Captain Drayson tells us) are fine athletic men, and stand generally about six feet in height, they are nearly black, and have woolly hair, although the features are in many cases almost European. The intombis, or young girls, are often quiet, pretty, with wild, free, dark eyes, that may well plead as excuses for the young Kaffirs' propensity for cattle-stealing, the decimal coinage of Kaffirland being ten cows equal to one wife. The hard work that an unfazi, or wife, has to perform, very soon spoils her girlish figure and appearance, and she then becomes a haggard, wrinkled, repulsive old witch.

Great Books Unread.—It is singular to observe for how few persons the finest effusions of the mind are penned. In the age which produces them they are usually in everybody's hands. In the next generation the names of their authors may be in everybody's mouth, and their works on everybody's shelves, but commonly in proportion as they are honored more they are read less, and the herd who are yawning over the dulness of the last flimsy book of the day seldom think of reverting to productions which never tire, and for which the relish becomes greater the oftener they are conned.

The Sex of Eggs.—M. Genin has addressed the Academie des Sciences on this subject. He says he is able, after three years' study, to state with assurance that all eggs containing the germs of males have wrinkles on their smaller end, while female eggs are equally smooth at both extremities.

Serious disturbances, it has been stated, recently broke out in that part of the mountains of Judea which extends from Hebron to Beit-Gebrin and Ramleh. They were caused by some Scheiks, headed by Mustapha Abougoch. This man is little better than a brigand, but he is so powerful that he can create disturbances when he pleases, and the governors of Palestine sometimes condescend to bribe him to restore order. He is, however, often opposed by another brigand, named El Laham, chief of the district of El Harcoub, and in a recent combat between their respective adherents there were 60 killed and upwards of a hundred wounded. A tribe of the Thyas took advantage of these disturbances to pillage several villages and carry off flocks of sheep and goats. The governor of Palestine having only a few hundred nizams (regular soldiers) at his disposal, and they being required to preserve order at Jerusalem, in which there were about 12,000 pilgrims, could not send a force to the mountains, but by the assistance of the French consul he succeeded in inducing the parties to consent to a truce of sixty days.

On the 2d of May, the village of Santa Anna and Komlos, in Hungary, were destroyed by fire. Nine hundred houses, a church, and a considerable quantity of grain have been consumed.

Health comes of itself; but we are at great pains to get our diseases.

HOME MISCELLANY.

Romance in Real Life.—The Bucyrus (Ohio) *Journal* says that a man living near there lost his wife some years ago in Homer, N. Y., that they had a little girl which he gave to a friend, and left the country. He was gone ten years, and returned, but could find no trace of his child. She had two marks by which he might know her—one toe was gone, and she had a scar on her arm. The man gave her up as lost to him, and finally settled near Bucyrus and married. The rest we give from that paper. "About six weeks ago he happened to pass by the room in his house occupied by a servant girl who had resided with him for nearly two years, and, the door being open, he saw her foot. He merely glanced at it, and happened to notice that the *little toe of the right foot was missing.* He thought nothing of it at the time, but after retiring the idea struck him that it might be the daughter he had searched for so long. At first he dismissed the thought as improbable, but it still forced itself upon him, until finally he requested his wife to go to the room and ascertain whether or not marks of a scald were upon her right arm. She went, and to his delight, reported that the mark was there. The poor man was so positive of her identity, that the girl was awakened, and in the middle of the night was questioned as to her origin. She could only tell them that she did not know her parents, that her earliest recollections were that she had lived somewhere in the East, with a family named —— (naming the family she had been left with by the woman originally intrusted with her), and at their death she was taken charge of by the overseers of the poor, a place provided for her, and she had come to Bucyrus with a family, and had supported herself by doing housework since. This tallied so nearly with the already ascertained facts in the case that the next day the father started East with her, and visiting the different points she had named, ascertained, to his great joy, that she was in truth his daughter. She is now at Granville, Ohio, receiving an education to fit her for the new station she has assumed in life."

The Press in Canada.—From "The Canadian Newspaper Directory," published at Toronto, we glean the following facts: "There are issued in the two Canadas 207 newspapers, viz.: Daily, 20; Tri-Weekly, 18; Semi-Weekly, 15; Weekly, 156. Of these, politically considered, 57 are termed Liberal or Independent, 47 Reform, and 43 Conservative. In religion, 104 favor Protestantism; 18 are Roman Catholic; 35 are neutral as to creeds; 12 non-Political; and 2 neutral with regard to both religion and politics. There are 88 different cities, towns or villages in the Canadas, from which newspapers are issued, the principal containing population respectively as follows:

Montreal	75,000	Quebec	60,000
Toronto	50,000	Hamilton	29 000
Ottawa	10,000	Kingston	13,000
London	16,000	Brantford	3,000
Belleville	7,000	Cobourg	7,000

The Canadian local journals have usually but a moderate circulation, ranging from 500 to 1,500, averaging about 1,000. The following are set down in the Directory as the most widely diffused:

Globe, Toronto—Daily, 5,000; Tri-Weekly, 3,000; Weekly, 14,500.
Witness, Montreal (Protestant)—Weekly, 9,000.
Patriot, Toronto (Tory)—Weekly, 6,000.
Colonist, Toronto—Daily, 2,000; Tri-Weekly, 1,500; Weekly, 10,000.
Christian Guardian, Toronto (Methodist)—Weekly, 5,000.
Courrier du Canada, Quebec (R. C.) — Tri-Weekly, 2,500.
La Minerve, Montreal (Liberal R. C.)—Tri-Weekly and Weekly, 3,000.
Leader, Toronto (Tory)—Daily, 1,500; Semi-Weekly, 3,000.

Army Orders.—The War Department has issued the following orders: 1. The movement of the second cavalry directed in General Orders No. 8, of April 15, 1858, from the headquarters of the army, is hereby countermanded. That regiment will concentrate at the nearest post on its route, in the department of Texas, and there await the further orders of the Secretary of War. 2. The companies of the first artillery, now serving in Florida, will take post as follows: Company G at Barrancas Barracks, company B at Key West Barracks, and companies E and H at Fort Moultrie. 3. On the arrival of companies E and H, first artillery, at Fort Moultrie, companies A and D of that regiment will immediately join the Artillery School at Fort Monroe. 4. Fort Snelling will be evacuated with the least delay practicable, and the companies of the second artillery composing the present garrison will take post—company G at Fort Mackinac and company L temporarily at Fort Ripley.

A Trap for Catching Sheep-killing Dogs.—Make a pen of fence rails, beginning with four, so as to have it square, and as you build it draw in each rail as you would the sticks of a partridge trap, until your pen is of sufficient height, say five feet. In this way you will construct a trap which, when finished, will permit a dog to enter at the top with pleasure, but out of which he will find it difficult to escape should he have the agility of an antelope. All that you have to do to catch the dog that has killed your sheep is to construct the trap where a dead sheep is left. As soon as possible after an attack has been made on your flock, put a part or the whole of a sheep that has been killed in it, and remove the balance to some other field. In a majority of cases the rogue and murderer will return the succeeding night, or perhaps the next, and you will have the gratification next morning of finding him securely imprisoned.—*Southern Planter.*

Extraordinary Escape From the Michigan State Prison.—The Detroit *Free Press* gives the particulars of the escape from the State Prison of a negro named Dae, formerly of Detroit. He was a desperate villian, and so dangerous that he was confined in a "life cell" and heavily shackled with irons. The irons he cut off by some means, and then dug through the stone walls of his cell, bending and breaking heavy iron plates, and moving stones of upward of a hundred weight. Having accomplished this herculean feat without detection, he constructed a lantern from a tin can which he had in his cell, and went into the workshops, where he selected an iron weapon, with which he no doubt intended to knock out the brains of any man who opposed him. He also found materials from which he constructed a sort of ladder, with which he scaled the walls. He then stole a horse worth $200, belonging to one of the *attaches* of the prison, and made off. He left his prison clothes in the yard, having, it is thought, made new clothes of the blankets which he had in his cell. He was tracked ten miles, his flight having been discovered about three hours after it occurred, and was then lost.

The Doom of the Sycamores.—The Buttonwood and Sycamore trees are blasted again to a greater degree than in any season for the last fifteen years, and to an extent which must kill them outright, if we may judge by the numerous trees in the Park and elsewhere in this city, unless the blight is speedily arrested. The leaves are falling from the Sycamore in the Park as if it were Autumn, and many of the leaves remaining on the trees look as if they had been killed by a severe frost, while many of the leaves on the ground appear to have been feasted upon extensively by insects of some kind. We should like to know if the "noble Sycamore" is suffering again, in like manner, in other localities. If so, their doom is sealed as an ornamental and shade tree.—*N. Y. Daily News.*

Excitement at Murfreesboro.—A very high state of excitement prevailed at Murfreesboro lately, in consequence of the unexpected failure of the Exchange Bank at that place. A great deal of Exchange money was in circulation in that locality, and it is not to be wondered that the holders should become greatly exasperated to see an institution in which they had almost unlimited confidence, and whose paper they held almost exclusively, flare up and burst to pieces with the startling suddenness of a sky-rocket. At one time, it is said, the Bank building of Messrs. Spence was threatened with destruction.—*Nashville Gazette.*

In a Tight Place.—The town of Iberville, in Plaquemines Parish, Louisiana, must be one of the most interesting places now out. It is situated on the banks of the Mississippi, and is now ten feet below the surface of the water in that father of rivers. A crevasse occurred there a few nights since which threatened to submerge the town, but by the prompt and energetic action of the inhabitants it was stopped before any material damage was done.

Marine Losses for May.—The New York *Courier* publishes a table of marine losses for the past month, showing an aggregate of thirty-three vessels, of which five were ships, ten were barques, three were brigs, twelve were schooners, two were steamers, and one a sloop. The total value of property lost was $714.000. As compared with the month of May, 1857, the above shows a decrease in the value of property lost of $537,500.

A Kansas Fish.—A Kansas correspondent thus alludes to a fish recently caught in Kansas river: "A monster catfish was recently brought into town, and attracted considerable attention. It was caught in the Kansas river, adjoining the town, and weighed 124 pounds. Its length was 5 feet 2 inches, and it was 40 in circumference. It was purchased by the proprietor of the Johnson House at seven cents per pound.

New French Journal.—We hail with pleasure the appearance of a new journal in Ottowa, entitled "*Le Progres.*" May it grow every day! We are proud that the Frenchmen of the new Capital are sufficiently spirited to maintain a newspaper under a language which, next to Irish, we admire for its wit and beauty.—*Toronto Mirror.*

Monterey.—A correspondent, writing from this town, says: "The Gipsies, between 30 and 40 in number, who have been camped awhile at Barrington, pitched their tents outside our village last week. The wood piles, door yards, and sympathetic affections of the neighbors, have suffered somewhat."

Little Things.—A word, a look, a frown, are little things, but they are powerful for good or evil. Remember this.

Rev. Joseph Barlow, a Presbyterian clergyman at Franklin, Pa., lost his life in a shocking manner. He was aroused by the cry of fire, and opening the kitchen door where it originated, he probably inhaled a portion of the flame, as he immediately sank down, and scarcely showed a sign of life afterwards. His wife and daughters, the only persons present, after attempting in vain to loosen the death grasp of his hand upon the door, at length, to save themselves, were compelled to leave him to be consumed where he lay.

It is said there is an organized gang of swindling land brokers in northern Iowa and southern Minnesota, who are bound together by secret oaths and passwords. They rob the emigrants by selling to them counterfeit titles to lands. In Iowa there are already detected sales of land to the amount of $100,000 under these fictitious titles.

A panther was killed near Oswego City (New York) recently, which is supposed to have come from "John Brown's tract," a wilderness eighty miles off, crossing the river on the ice last winter, or else from the Alleghany mountains, a distance of hundreds of miles, and through a thickly-settled country. No animal of the kind has been seen before near Oswego for thirty or forty years. He was six feet ten inches long, weighed 150 pounds, and was shot by Jacob Lamb an invalid, who was out after pigeons with only a shot gun. After the first shot the panther went into the tree, when Mr. Lamb gave him another charge; then he came down, went off into another tree, spread himself out among the branches and died. The excitement of the affair prostrated Mr. Lamb, and he has been confined to his bed ever since.

A gentleman from New Orleans reports that the overflow of the Mississippi in the whole length of the valley up to Cairo city is a disaster of great magnitude. Between these points a large portion of the country is submerged, and should not the water subside by the 15th inst., the damage to the crops will be irreparable. But should there be an opportunity to replant by that time, with a late autumn, there is hope that a fair crop will be realized. Many heavy losses have been experienced, live stock of every description having been completely destroyed on some plantations, besides other damage. The overflow, while clearing the ponds and bayous of stagnant water and accumulations of vegetable matter, is regarded as promising a summer of unusual health.

The United States senate was startled the other day by an accident. A reporter carelessly threw his overcoat over the rear railing which shuts off the reporters from the Senate below. It chanced that in the pocket of the said overcoat, there was a stout bowie knife, which was, by the impulse given to the coat, thrown with some violence below, striking the blade into Senator Hammond's seat, which was at that moment unoccupied. For a moment the senators were startled out of their propriety, and the sergeant-at-arms went up to the gallery and arrested the proprietor of the coat, but when explanations were made he was released.

George Taylor, an overseer in a woollen factory in Connecticut, called on an "Indian doctor" in Roxbury recently, and obtained some Indian Medicines. He returned to the residence of one of his acquaintances in Roxbury, and commenced taking them. In about an hour he was attacked with severe coughing, and during a paroxysm his lungs appeared to break away, and a portion of them came out of his mouth. He instantly expired.

The largest storehouse in Kansas city (Mo.), owned by Robert Campbell, recently fell a mass of ruins. Three hundred tons of government freight had just been placed in it, and proved too much for it. Forty men had just finished stowing away the freight and got out of the building, when the walls collapsed and the whole building was almost instantly in ruins.

North Carolina is a bad State to indulge in more than one wife. At the Cumberland Supreme Court, last week, H. C. Bartlett, convicted of bigamy, was sentenced to be branded on the left cheek with the letter B., to receive 39 lashes on his bare back, to be imprisoned 30 days and then to receive 39 lashes more, and to be let loose. He had married four wives.

A lawyer at Madison (Wis.) objected to a juryman because he declared that if the law of the State was opposed to God's law he should feel obliged to obey the latter. But Judge Collins overruled the objection, on the ground that it was not to be presumed that the laws of the State were in conflict with the law of God.

There is a gang of regulators in the eastern part of Florida who are administering Lynch law with great abandon. They hung five persons in and about Tampa Bay within a month, for various offences, in one case taking the criminal out of a court-room where he was on trial by a jury.

After various experiments with all sorts of paving for twenty-five years, Boston has returned to cobble-stones as the only convenient and practicable material. The iron pavement is better, but too expensive. All the other paving materials have proved inferior to cobble-stones.

The first white man born in Kentucky, is still living and is residing in the State. His name is Captain Enoch Boone, a nephew of the great pioneer—Daniel Boone. His farm is on the Ohio river.

At the last summing up, there was of specie in the New York, Boston, Philadelphia and New Orleans Banks, and in the New York Sub-Treasury, $66,208,808.

Henry Murray, recently Postmaster at Lewiston, N. Y., has been sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment, and to pay a fine of $150 for opening letters.

Sunday parades by the military and firemen of New Orleans, are now, for the most part, discontinued.

The universal cry after marriage is: "I wish we had the money now that we threw away at our wedding."

There are 5,607 lawyers in the State of New York, including 2,500 in New York city.

The man who does most has the least time to talk about it.

A carpet sweeping machine has been invented in Boston.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

We would beg respectfully to remind our many kind contributors that, as our space is highly valuable and, moreover, as brevity is the soul of wit, it is indispensable that they should confine themselves to *facts* and avoid as much as possible all untoward flourishes and long appreciations. By observing the following rules they will do much towards lightening the heaviest part of our editorial labors, and insuring the speedy insertion of their communications:

I. Be as brief as is consistent with perspicuity.

II. Write on one side of the paper only. It facilitates and expedites the typographical portion of our business. Henceforth, communications written on both sides of the paper will not be inserted.

III. Write all proper names as legibly as possible.

IV. Let your contributions reach us at the latest by Friday.

V. Let the spirit of your articles be conformable to the principles laid down in the article published in the first number of the present volume, entitled "Our New Volume."

J. B., Boston.—We do not intend to confine ourselves exclusively to Irish music. We shall give the best miscellaneous melodies we can procure.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1858.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS.

On and after July 1st, 1858, we will erase from our books the names of all subscribers who are indebted to us for the last year. We have not made any demands of payment during the late crisis last fall and winter, but gave our subscribers all possible accommodation. We hope they will not be unmindful of the fact, and will further recollect that our terms for the future are *Cash*. We hope those delinquent subscribers who owe us for last year will remit the amount of their indebtedness before the 1st July, otherwise we shall be obliged to stop their papers.

THE MORMONS ON THE MOVE.

The Mormon War, if we may put full faith in Governor Cumming's despatch to the Secretary of State, has ended before it was begun. The followers of the Prophet Brigham had gone before him and were moving south, Sonora being their probable destination. Mr. Cumming states that at every point of Utah he was recognized as the Governor of the Territory. He had arrived in Great Salt Lake City, had been visited by the great Brigham and had addressed the assembled Mormons in the "Tabernacle." The violent conduct of the faithful on that occasion is not, however, a very remarkable argument in favor of their kindly disposition towards the United States Government in particular, and the "Gentiles" in general.

The new Governor issued a proclamation announcing that he would take under his protection all persons who were illegally deprived of their liberty. In answer to this announcement he received and registered the applications of one hundred and sixty persons, mostly all of English birth, who desired his protection and aid in returning to the States, "as they wished to leave the congregation in order to improve their circumstances and realize elsewhere more money by their labor."

It was everywhere announced by the "Saints" that if the troops of the United States attempted to cross the mountains, the torch would be applied indiscriminately to every house throughout the country, and the burning of Moscow rehearsed on the banks of the Great Salt Lake. Meanwhile the inhabitants of the city and of all the settlements in the northern part of the Territory were migrating towards the South. The roads were filled with multitudes of Mormons who knew not their destination but tramped away in blind obedience to the behest of the rebel Young.

Governor Cumming has decided to prevent all military operations for the present, and Brigham Young with all his arch-rebels will be allowed to escape. In fact the despatch states that Young and Kimball with others of the Mormon leaders had already joined the departing multitude. But we do not think that we have heard the last of Brigham. He now sees that he can defy our government with impunity—his authority over his dupes will be increased in proportion, and he will, we are sure, yet give the Federal authorities considerable trouble. The Mormon war is deferred, not ended.

REVIVALISTS AND REVOLVERS, KNOW-NOTHINGS AND CHLOROFORM.

The past week has furnished us an opportunity of judging the effects of the late Revival as exemplified in the conduct of one of its guiding spirits. A shining light in Burton's Old Theatre—not in the profane days of Abminadab Sleek, Captain Cuttle and Mr. Toodles—but in the blessed time when the Star, Beecher, stood behind the footlights—a leader of exercises in that temple and erst a leading Know-Nothing, lately entered a Police Court in this city, and after using language which a Five Points thief would have blushed to employ in general society, took a revolver from his pocket and twice levelled it at the head of the presiding magistrate. He accompanied the action with fierce denunciation of that functionary. He was seized and confined in an adjacent cell, and after some hours' incarceration therein, expressed the greatest surprise at what he had done. He was astounded that a "Church-Member" could have attempted the life not only of his fellow-creature but of his "friend" and offered to "apologize." Having been brought again into court he assured the assembly, (who probably thought that the "Know-Nothing" and "Church-Member" was under the influence of dark or pale Otard, or both, or suffering from the effects of the late Revival,) that if he had done what they said he had, it was not "Schaffer" but "Chloroform" that did it. He had had a toothache, and his dentist having put arsenic in his tooth to kill the nerve had administered Chloroform to Schaffer to assuage the pain. The effect of Chloroform must have been, however, of extraordinary duration for it had the effect of making "Schaffer" indulge in obscene language previously, in various places, and purchase the revolver which he desired to be loaded to the muzzle for the purpose of shooting "one of the greatest vagabonds that ever sat upon the bench." Has Chloroform shown us the true Schaffer? Can Chloroform have the same effect as wine? May we parody the old saying by making it: *in chloroformis veritas?* Terrified at the proximity in which he stood to being a murderer, Schaffer, not Chloroform, declared he would never carry his revolver more, and gave it to the keeper of the prison to whom "it might be of some service." This proceeding strongly reminds us of the pious young lady who, having joined the Revival, became convinced that silks, lace, and crinoline, brought their wearers to the devil, determined never to wear them more—and gave them to her sister. A warrant had already been issued at the instance of Justice Steers for the arrest of Schaffer—not Chloroform—but the Justice at length being persuaded by the objurgations of Schaffer that the attempt on his life had been made by Chloroform, not Schaffer, accepted Schaffer's apology, said he would not press the charge, but thought it well to hold both Schaffer and Chloroform to bail in $1,000 to keep the peace.

It seems that this, though the first exploit of Chloroform, is not the first exploit of Schaffer in this line. He is said to be subject to apoplectic fits, and some six years ago, armed with a large knife, chased a man down the Bowery for having knocked at his door one night on business. In that case, however, it was neither Schaffer nor Chloroform that was guilty of the act; it was Apoplexy.

When a commutation was solicited for the boy-murderer, Rogers, on the ground that he was intoxicated when he dealt the death-blow to his victim, the Press scouted—and properly—the excuse, alleging that the fact of the culprit's intoxication was an aggravation and not a palliation of his crime. But it seems that Chloroform enjoys immunities which bad rum does not, and that having inhaled that drug is a sufficient excuse for a felonious attempt to kill. When John Doe feels a desire to rid himself and society of Richard Roe, he has only to cause Chloroform to be administered to him by his dentist or druggist, and then go and assassinate the said Richard Roe with impunity. When arrested for the offence he will merely have to state in his defence that it was Chloroform, not John Doe, that did the deed, and the prison bars will fall, the gates open, and John Doe and Chloroform may walk forth free as ether. It may not even disqualify him for getting a nomination to an important office in the State. It is an easy way of frightening or getting rid of an enemy or an opposition candidate. Assassins will no doubt make a note of the fact.

HAVE WE ANY JUSTICE AMONG US?

Allegorical justice on the cupola of the City Hall is blindfolded, and actual justice in the courts of New York would seem to be entirely blind to everything except hard cash or political influence. We hear it said daily on every side that it is madness to attempt to convict an assassin or any other malefactor in this city if he have money or party power to back him. The developments made during the past week in the third trial of the Italian Cancemi for the murder of the Policeman, Anderson, if sustained, go to show that the opinion is not far from being a correct one.

Our readers will remember that on the first trial of the murderer the jury disagreed—as juries are generally in the habit of doing in this city when murder is the charge against the traverser. The jury on the second trial was an exception to the general rule, and the prisoner was declared guilty of the crime laid to his charge. Recourse was had to the inexhaustible arsenal of legal strategy, and a new trial was granted to the convicted murderer. This third trial is now going on. The principal witness of Cancemi's guilt is a German chiffonnier named Matthias Lauth. During his examination, on the 11th inst., this witness swore—and he is as yet uncontradicted—that since the second trial a conversation had taken place between him and the prisoner's counsel, and that money to the respective amounts of $2,500, $2,800, and $3,000 was offered him on the occasion for a purpose which "there was no speaking about." The prisoner's lawyer told him "he would settle with him," and asked him "if he would like to go to California."

But this, though more than enough, is not all. The witness further testified that there was present at that conversation between him and one of the prisoner's Counsel, a German named Muller, who is one of the jurors at present sworn to try the case. The counsel referred to, according to the sworn testimony of Lauth, took two bills from a box—witness thought them to be bills of a hundred dollars each—and gave them to the juryman Muller, who put them in his pocket. He further states that the Counsel said to a person present, that this juryman would give $1,500, and he (witness) saw from the door of the Astor House a man write and cut out a check which he thinks was for $600 or $700. The drawer of the check, Lauth also pointed out; he was in court, and seated between the prisoner and the Counsel. The man thus pointed out was an Italian barber, named Christadoro.

The Juror, Muller, has since published a card with a view of exculpating himself. He had lived, he states, in the same hotel with Cancemi's counsel, had been intimate with him, and was requested by him to act as interpreter between him and the witness Lauth. It was in accordance with that request that he was present on the occasion referred to in that witness's testimony. He had never seen the witness before nor since. A daily paper, however, is informed that Muller was one of Cancemi's frequent visitors in the city prison. Mr. Muller has been struck off the jury and will probably be examined as a witness. Whatever may have been his part in the affair, his position is an extraordinary one, and the coincidence of his being interpreter between the counsel for the prisoner and the leading witness, and now a juror in the case, is striking enough to excite the curiosity of the public, and may possibly cause some inquiry into the manner in which jurors are empanneled. It is, we believe, a matter of fact, that many worthless persons in this city drive a lucrative trade in their capacity of jurors.

If the evidence of the man Lauth be uncontroverted, and the persons who are alleged thus barefacedly to have endeavored to corrupt witnesses and defeat the ends of justice do not receive the punishment which the law decrees for their offence, we hope the legal profession will show their sense of the dishonor which such proceedings would throw upon them as a body, and that the opposing counsel will perform their duty in the case.

"REQUIESCAT IN PACE."

The late arrival from Europe has brought us the melancholy intelligence of the sudden death of John O'Connell, Esq. The deceased gentleman, though he had long retired from the prominent position he once held before the Irish public, was in the prime of life when he was thus untimely snatched from the bosom of his family. The news of Mr O'Connell's demise was heard with sincere regret throughout Ireland, and we are confident that it has not been received without emotion in the United States. We cannot too strongly deprecate the uncharitableness of some of his political opponents who, with an unkindness generally foreign to the Irish heart, would rehearse the short-comings of the dead, over his scarcely-closed grave. Had he not been a prominent actor in one of the great Irish struggles, the very fact of his having been the best beloved son of one of the greatest men Ireland ever produced—of the man to whom among all her sons in modern times she owes the most—that fact we say, would be a sufficient claim to a tear from every Irishman and a prayer for his eternal repose.

The Members of the Young Men's Debating Society, attached to St. James' Church, will give their first exhibition at the German Theatre, 37 1-2 Bowery, on Thursday evening, June 24th. We understand the proceeds will be given to aid St. James' Free School, Rosevelt street. We hope the Young Men will have a full house, as the object is worthy the support of all Catholics.

"THE TRUE WITNESS" AND ITS EDITOR.

Of all those who labor at the Catholic press in America, we know of none who deserves better at the hands of our entire body than the Editor of the Montreal *True Witness*. For eight years he has battled manfully and steadily against the enemies of Catholicity, knowing no party, receiving little remuneration, yet devoting himself heart and soul to the great work before him. During those eight years of journalism, no man can point out one solitary instance wherein Mr. Clerk truckled to any ministry, or pandered to any prejudice how popular soever it might be. Born and nurtured in the lap of aristocratic affluence—his father, still living, being a Scotch baronet of high standing—Mr. Clerk since his conversion to our holy faith, and especially since the commencement of his career as a Catholic journalist, has lived in a voluntary obscurity that is highly honorable to himself. In an age when the majority of journalists are looked upon as "*for sale by auction*," and ready to knock themselves down to the highest bidder, when, in fact, that old-fashioned thing, called *principle*, is well nigh lost sight of, and that other thing vulgarly known as *self-interest* worshipped in its place, nothing can be more honorable than the manly, straightforward, independent course all along pursued by Mr. Clerk. He has been aptly styled by a brother journalist, "the Lucas of America," and such, in fact, he is. What Frederick Lucas was to England and Ireland, George E. Clerk is to Canada; the fearless, uncompromising, unpurchaseable advocate of the religion he so lovingly embraced, in all its bearings on society. The brilliant and yet profound talents, and the extensive, we might say the universal erudition for which Lucas was distinguished, are also distinctive of the Canadian journalist, and in that scathing sarcasm, founded on intense honesty, which made Lucas the terror of political traders in the British Islands, the Editor of the *True Witness* falls little, if anything, short of him. Having no hankering himself after "the pickings of office," he had no sympathy with those who have, and their political tergiversations, in matters affecting religion, find no mercy at his hands. The truckling, time-serving "liberal Catholic," blowing hot and cold with the same breath, and sacrificing his dignity as a man and a Christian to the "getting an office," or keeping it when got—these are Mr. Clerk's special abhorrence, and he delights in tearing the flimsy veil from their faces and showing them to their co-religionists in all their naked deformity. These are "the Jacks in office" of whom he discourses so pleasantly and so often. But although the mass of his readers are well pleased to see such proper castigation administered, it is not at all to the liking of the persons "flogged," and the consequence is that they consider Mr. Clerk as a very naughty, cross-grained, unreasonable sort of task-master, who would force them to walk in the straight line of public duty, whether it led to their own pecuniary interest or not. It is quite amusing to see the puerile and impotent anger with which they turn on him at times, calling him all sorts of ill names and kicking up such a dust that it were enough to blind the eyes of the public if they were not too "wide awake" for that. Having no political intrigues, no public backsliding of any kind wherewith to charge Mr. Clerk, nor yet anything in his private life on which to lay hold, they usually twit him with being a Scotchman and a convert. Two very heinous offences these are, are they not? yet these are precisely the themes on which all sorts of charges are rung, and that by Catholic editors. Now if Mr. Clerk were a man who had ever manifested any desire to trade on his Catholicity—to raise himself to power or place by his influence as a public journalist, then, indeed, he might be reproached with selfish motives for his change of religion, but as no man will venture to say that he showed any such desire, surely it is no reproach to him that he renounced error and embraced truth. Such taunts are exceedingly mean and highly improper coming from a *professing* Catholic. With respect to the other count of the indictment, it is still more absurd. Is Scotland, then a country that any man need be ashamed of? We rather think Mr. Clerk is not of that opinion. He would most likely tell such writers as those we speak of that he esteems it a high honor to have been born on Scottish ground. And here we would observe, *en passant*, that, although a Scotchman, Mr. Clerk has not one drop in his veins of what some of these gentlemen have been pleased to style "the lewd blood of the Covenant." His family, an old feudal one of many generations, was ever found on the side of the Stuarts—they were a race, as we happen to know, of sturdy old cavaliers, who would have shrunk with horror from any alliance with those of the Covenant. So much for the random shot about "the lewd blood of the Covenanters."

In conclusion we would say that there is no one layman in Canada, as we have reason to be convinced, who stands higher in the estimation of the Catholic hierarchy and clergy than George E. Clerk. Nor is the appreciation of his services confined to that venerable body, as we see by the simultaneous effort recently made, in all sections of the province, to sustain his paper when he announced his intention of suspending its publication. We are sorry, then, to see Catholic editors carping at a man like Mr. Clerk who, whether as a public journalist, a citizen, or a Christian, is an ornament to the entire body. If it be true that "an honest man's the noblest work of God," then is such a man as Mr. Clerk deserving of all honor.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Washington, June 11, 1858.

I omitted, by some chance or other in my letter of last week, to say that the consecration of the altar in St. Mary's Church was in that at Alexandria, Virginia, and not in this city.

The Mayor's election here last Monday passed off quietly, comparatively speaking, as I had expected, from the fact that the friends of law and order—or in other words, the anti-Know-Nothings, were fully prepared to chastise any attempt on the part of the rowdies to interfere with the free exercise of the elective franchise. Everybody, of whatever party, was protected in depositing his vote without let or hindrance.

The shooting of young Hurlahy by detective Allen was the principal exception to the general peace that prevailed throughout the city during the day, and, although the officer discharged his revolver, in what he supposed was the exercise of his duty, he was somewhat to blame, first, for leaving his precinct, where he was stationed by the Mayor, and coming into another without having been sent for; and secondly, in being *too fast* in firing his weapon upon a crowd of men, mostly Irish, who had been on their way home at the request of the Marshal. It is very remarkable that in all similar *emeutes*, Irishmen, and they alone, are made the victims of police officiousness, while natives go scot free. It is the same with our jury trials. John Powers, the son of an Irish Catholic father, is in jail under sentence of death for killing a man named Lutz, who tried to kill him two years ago by stabbing him on board a steamer near Baltimore, while Essex who killed Quigley a year ago on Pennsylvania Avenue, was allowed to go at large by an "American" jury. Ogle, for deliberately killing in Georgetown a little Catholic native, only gets eight years in the Penitentiary, and several other wilful murderers of the same stamp have been either acquitted or partially punished during the last term of the Criminal Court.

Now that Colonel Berret has been elected Mayor by about 700 majority, and Colonel Selden has shown himself to be one of the best U. S. Marshals we have had here for years past by his vigilance and tact on Monday last, we expect that offenders against the laws and peace of the city will be attended to, and placed under proper police surveillance. And secondly, *but above all things*, the Marshal should look to the proper construction of the criminal jury panel, and not allow that great bulwark of the citizen's life and liberty to be used as an instrument of prejudice or of faction by men who have no fear of either God or man.

A gentleman who has an official connection with Marshal Selden, and for whom I have always entertained the highest respect, was overheard saying to another in the Circuit Court a week or two since, while the trial of a Commissioner of Elections for refusing to take the vote of an adopted citizen last year was going on, "Patrick this and Michael that," (two of the witnesses in the case), "what business have they to come here and interfere in our affairs." While sentiments such as these obtain among those whom we look upon as good public officers and sound Democrats (!) it is of no use to expect anything like justice for an Irishman.

The President and all his Cabinet, like good citizens, went to the polls and voted to put Know-Nothingism down. Would that they practised the like degree of vigilance in routing the same class of gentlemen from the public departments, where they control, to a great degree, the patronage of the government. But this they cannot do so long as the "family compact" influences control the will and judgment of the heads of departments.

I gave you last week the case of Vandyke, of Philadelphia, who, in '44 led the mob from the State House yard to Kensington, when St. Michael's and St. Augustin's Churches were burned down, and that of John H. Houston, a bitter Know-Nothing, as recipients of Mr. Buchanan's bounty.

The convention of Lecomptonites, at Springfield, Illinois, delivered itself on the 9th inst. of a pair of political Siamese twins, in the persons of John Dougherty, for State treasurer, and Major Reynolds, as superintendent of public schools. Those who know these two gentlemen laugh at the farce of the convention in nominating them in opposition to the nominees of the regular Democratic State Convention, held there last month. But, the most serious part of the business is, that if the action of these office-holders, who do not represent a fifth of the counties in Illinois, nor a fifteenth part of her Democracy, should be endorsed by the Administration, the Democratic party is finally dissolved and broken into pieces. Two sets of Presidential delegates to the Charleston convention in 1860 will be the result.

The Senate by but only four dissenting votes, yesterday, passed an amendment to the session bill abolishing the franking privilege and raising the rates of postage to five cents on single letters. The latter measure may be agreed to by the House, but I don't think the former one will; yet, if it should, what a benefit it would be to the newspaper press, throughout the country, as they would have the exclusive privilege of publishing speeches and other congressional proceedings, whilst the Reporters and Corre spondents would live all the time on "fat," and become the mediums between the members and friendly editors in distant parts of the land. The telegraph would also prosper, and so would the General Post Office department. But it will not be done. The members would just as soon cut off their eight dollars and thirty-three cents a day, for every day during the recess as well as during the session that they are paid, as to deprive themselves of the franking privilege. It is all for Buncombe—that's it.

Sigma.

Fair and Bazaar in Jersey City.—In our sister city on the other bank of the Hudson a thousand laborers and their families severely felt the hardships of the times during the past winter. The Conference of St. Vincent de Paul successfully pleaded and labored in their behalf; the consequence, as regards the Church, is an exhausted treasury and embarrassed institutions. To bring succor in these difficulties, the ladies, with characteristic benevolence, are getting up a Fair and Bazaar which they will open on the 24th inst., in Commercial Hall, 38 Montgomery street, Jersey City. The mere mention of the fact, is, we are sure, all that is necessary to fill the Hall with benevolent and eager purchasers. Ferry boats pass over from the foot of Courtlandt street every few minutes. The Ladies' Card appears in another column.

The first Pic-Nic excursion of the season will take place on June 28th for the benefit of the school attached to Transfiguration Church, Mott street. The steamboat "Washington" and two commodious Barges are chartered for the occasion, and will proceed to Hastings, New York. Tickets fifty cents.

COLLECTION FOR THE INSTITUTION OF MERCY.

The Sisters of Mercy gratefully present the following report of the annual collection on Trinity Sunday, for the benefit of the Institution under their charge:

St. Patrick's Cathedral	$347 26
St. Mary's Church	334 84
St. Bridget's	324 84
St. Stephen's	298 50
St. Francis Xavier's	296 94
St. Joseph's	218 18
Nativity	181 12
St. Peter's	179 07
Church of the Holy Cross, 42nd street	178 64
St, James' Church	164 86
St. John Evangelist, 50th street	152 30
St. Andrew's	152 00
Transfiguration	106 15
St. Columba's	106 14
Church of the Immaculate Conception	100 00
St. Paul's Church, Harlem	68 00
St. Lawrence's, 84th street	55 00
Church of the Most Holy Redeemer	55 00
St. Nicholas' Church	20 21
St. Francis', 31st street	17 12
	$3,351 17

Convent of Mercy, *June 14th*, 1858.

The Most Rev. Archbishop Hughes will dedicate St. Mary's Church, Clifton, Staten Island, on Sunday, 27th inst. We gave a description of this beautiful church not long since. For particulars see advertisement on our 16th page.

The Sixth Annual Exhibition of the Pupils of St. James's School, Brooklyn, under the care of the Christian Brothers, will take place at the Brooklyn Athenæum, on Thursday evening, June 17th, 1858. Tickets fifty cents.

The Hon. John Kelly will please accept our thanks for a copy of his able speech on the Right of Suffrage, lately delivered in the House of Representatives.

The Annual Distribution of Premiums at St. Mary's College, Wilmington, Del., will take place on Thursday, 24th inst., and will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

We have received the second number of the *Catholic Youth*, a monthly journal, published in this city at 102 Nassau street.

The first numbers of the *Irishman*, a weekly journal, published in Montreal, and of the *Western Argus*, published at Wyandotte City, Kansas, have also reached us.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Travelling Agents.

Mr. James McGee will visit Cold Spring, Tarrytown, Yonkers, Sing Sing, &c., this and following weeks, collecting and canvassing for the Tablet. Those indebted to us will please be prepared to meet their bills.

Mr. Michael Falvey is now travelling through the State of Ohio. He has a good stock of Catholic Books, Beads, &c., for sale. He is fully authorized to receive subscriptions for the New York Tablet.

Mr. John Graham will call on our Subscribers in Detroit, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, Xenia, and intervening towns, during the months of May and June. We hope they will be ready to pay up all arrearages.

Our Travelling Agent, Mr. D. O'Sullivan, is now collecting and canvassing for the Tablet in Western New York. He has bills for all indebted to us.

Mr. James Doyle is now travelling through Rhode Island. He is fully authorized to act as Agent for the Tablet.

Mr. Robert Wilkinson is now canvassing in Philadelphia for the Tablet. He will serve it regularly every week at subscribers' residences. Mr. Wilkinson is fully authorized to act as Agent, receive subscriptions, &c., for the New York Tablet. We cheerfully recommend him to the Catholics of Philadelphia and vicinity.

The New York Tablet and *Metropolitan Magazine* only Four Dollars per year, payable in advance.

The New York Tablet and *Brownson's Review* only Five Dollars per year, payable in advance.

NEW AGENTS FOR THE N. Y. TABLET.

Newburgh, N. Y......F. M. Tole.
Auburn, " .....Owen Gavignan.
Geneva, " .....John Smyth.
Milford, Mass.....John Read.

[Translated for the N. Y. Tablet, by Mrs. J. Sadlier.]

OUR PROVERBS.

III.

A ROLLING STONE GATHERS NO MOSS.

Against the Love of Change.

I. You have doubtless met, at times, in some quiet nook, by a woodland stream, a stone half buried in the ground, and covered with green, tufted moss. The tired traveller rejoices as he sees it, whether he wishes to sit down and breathe the cool air, or to rest his knees upon it, as a soft cushion, while he stoops to drink of the limpid water of the brook. Rooted to the spot where Providence placed it, perhaps ages since, every passing year has thickened its verdant carpet. Sheltered itself, from the scorching rays of the sun, it becomes as precious to the few who pass that way, as an ordinary stone is useless and despised.

Turn your eyes now on that other stone, placed, perhaps, at first, in similar obscurity, but cast by some untoward chance on the mountain road. There it is kicked out of the way by every passing foot and cursed as a troublesome impediment. Rolling on thus without ceasing, it *gathers no moss*, as our Proverb says. Year follows year, and it is even the same, till at last, finding its way to the plain beneath, it falls under the merciless hammer of the roadman and is shivered in pieces, to be for ever trampled under the feet of all.

II. What a lesson, my good friends! If you are yourselves sheltered from fiery passions, and the misery, contempt and ruin which they bring; if you can render to others those good offices which proceed from the heart rather than the purse—bless God, who has hidden your life under the guardian shelter of the paternal roof, which surrounds your weakness with beneficent influence, and thus makes existence sweeter and virtue easier for you. Remember that great blessings are attached to the fidelity with which you retain the position which Heaven has given you.

Unless from absolute necessity, avoid, then, changing your profession, or your place of residence. Follow your father's business, if possible, where the memory of his honesty and integrity survives him and protects you. Remain in the city where your mother made her first communion, and where her blessed memory strengthens you against temptation. Stay in the place where every one knows you, and where, if your ambition be moderate, you are sure to succeed by following the way marked out for you. Do not forget that *three movings are as bad as a burning;* not only on account of what is lost, broken, or forgotten in these perpetual changes, but because that, as often as you leave a city or a neighborhood, you leave behind you a treasure which nothing can replace, the most precious of all possessions: that wealth of memories, affections and good reputation, so tedious and so difficult to form. Your father and your grandfather worked there before you: you will gather in their fruit. What an incalculable loss was yours when you first sacrificed that patrimony to your inconsistent humor! But if, after settling in another locality, you left it, too, just when you were beginning to recover the ground you had lost, you were indeed very imprudent. And certainly, no fire could occasion greater or more irreparable loss than the third moving.

Be assured, then, that if you are always rolling, you will gather no moss; no instruction for your mind, no experience for your guidance, no savings for your old age, no inheritance for your children. Always keep in mind the story of our two stones; and reflect that it depends on yourselves to choose between the enviable fate of the former, and the miserable lot of the latter.

OUR RUSSIAN CORRESPONDENCE.

Moscow, Monday, April 6th, 1858.

I left off writing on Saturday to go to the Kremlin, at about 12 o'clock, P. M.; on the way there the first thing that struck me was the general illumination of all the churches, and the lights displayed in all the steeples and bell-towers. The *doornicks* or house watchmen had commenced their illumination also before every house, and strung along lights. Carriages with lighted lamps were dashing along, and crowds in the streets hurrying to the different churches. I reached the Kremlin before midnight; within its open space thousands were assembled, and every man and woman carried a wax taper. The effect from the high tower which I mounted was that of looking down on the heavens. These wax tapers burned with a bright steady light, there being no wind. At 12 o'clock a single blow was struck on a bell at the door of the principal Cathedral, where the Metropolitan officiates. At that instant the big bell struck up; no sooner had the first stroke died away than from all quarters of this immense city the sound was taken up. Where I stood I could have thrown a stone and struck twenty bells that were then tolling. A rocket sprung up into the air at the same time, and forthwith from a battery at my feet a royal salute commenced firing, while simultaneously the doors of all the churches in the Kremlin were thrown open. There are at least six or eight gateways, and forth sallied out the processions; the chanters singing, all carrying lights. The guard was turned out, and their drum and bugle added to the din. Around each church passed its procession and then re-entered. I then drove off to the fashionable church, and arrived at the moment when the general congratulation and kissing commenced. All the ladies were in white silks, embrodered muslin, &c., new bonnets, and hair dressed; the men in uniform, and civilians in white cravats and dress coats. For half an hour the gentlemen circulated amongst the crowd and felicitated the ladies, or if well known and a relation he kisses them three times. The service was going on all the time, and the scene was that of a festive gathering instead of a congregation in church.

It is at this time only that gentlemen have the right to make presents, those are mostly in the shape of eggs, some of which are very large, and filled with bonbons, others of gold and silver enameled, porcelain, and sugar. This part is very well and very pleasant; one has to say *Christos Voskries* and to kiss three times, but you have to take the men as well, the cook, the coachman, and servant; these poor people are offended if you do not give them this kiss of peace, so I have made up my mind to go through with it without making a wry face, but the door-men and yard-men are such a hopelessly dirty set I shall never be able to put up with this salute. Imagine that all the ladies of the house kiss all the servants, the colonel of a regiment, all his officers, the captain of a company, all his soldiers, that every one of your acquaintance calls during the week, all of whom you kiss, and you may form some idea of the amount of embracing done in Russia. The Emperor does the same thing, kissing the sentinels on post, and every servant of his palace. What would some of our New England misses say to this? but like our "shake-hands" it means nothing, and nothing is thought of it.

We are now in the first days of April, and Spring has commenced; the snow has disappeared, to my sorrow, for the streets are awful, pavements irregular and bone-breakers. March was a far more pleasant month. I find the climate is not severe; there are some very cold days, it is true, but the houses are well built, and the furs warm. The best evidence of the omnipotence of fashion, however, is, that in this climate ladies wear crinoline and French bonnets, and the men have to visit in hats; to be sure you see more carriages in winter than sleighs.

There is great excitement here over the emancipation question, and with reason, for the fortunes of the nobles are in serfs and lands. A bitter feeling has sprung up, and were it in the United States we should have riots and bloodshed, but here, where a large force is cantoned about, and the people are naturally docile and timid, the whole will pass off quietly.

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SUMMER DEBATE AT ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM, N. Y.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

On Tuesday, the 1st inst., I had the pleasure of assisting at the usual summer debate at St. John's College, held in the Lecture Hall of that Institution. Though the weather was unpromising in the morning, there was a large and highly respectable audience, and I especially remarked a number of clergymen, all of whom evinced a deep interest in the proceedings.

The question, "Are revolutions mainly ascribable to moral causes," was debated by Messrs. Roche and Fitzpatrick in the negative, and Messrs. McGrath and Nilan in the affirmative.

The Chairman, Mr. Ambrose M. O'Neil, of Utica, introduced the subject by some able and eloquent remarks on the great importance which revolutions have acquired in our own day. They closed the last, and ushered in the present century; they have, from time to time, within the last fifty years, burst with volcanic fury over Europe, and nearly every mail is fraught with the details of some baffled conspiracy that threatened the peace of nations. He elucidated the subject by some pertinent comparisons, and then called upon the first speaker of the negative: Mr. Francis J. Roche, of Brooklyn.

The youthful orator entered at once into the revolutions which convulsed Athens and Rome, and with an eloquence worthy of his subject portrayed the intrigues of Philip of Macedon and the errors of Roman policy, to which causes respectively he attributed the fall of these once mighty republics. The arguments he adduced were clothed with a beauty of language and richness of imagery that indicated a mind stored with the brightest gems of the classics, and had the compass of his voice been equal to his depth of feeling and sublimity of sentiment he would have been the first in merit as well as the first in place. He was followed by Mr. Maurice McGrath of Brooklyn, who contended that the revolutions of Greece and Rome had their origin in moral causes, and not in mere political events which could have no effect on a state strong in the consciousness of right and justice and upheld by a people untainted by corruption, and untrammeled by the tyranny of passion. He contrasted the energy and patriotism of the Greeks when they rolled back the waves of despotic invasion from Marathon and Platæa, with their degeneracy in the days of Philip when the choicest troops of Athens reeled before the Macedonian phalanx. It was jealousy, ostracism, civil dissensions, venality, effeminacy and a feeble wavering government, not the arms of Philip, that gave the deathblow to Athenian supremacy.

Passing to Rome he attributed the fall of the Tarquin and the establishment of the republic to the avenging of insulted virtue, and the force of moral sentiment, while the causes of the revolution that buried the republic and raised on its ruins the throne of the Cæsars, were to be found in the crimes that crowd the pages of a Sallust.

He entered on his subject with dignity, and the truthfulness and force of his peroration made some amends for a failing of memory which disconcerted him in the body of his discourse.

Mr. Edward Fitzpatrick, of Brooklyn, now came forward in support of the negative. He reviewed the arguments of the gentleman who preceded him, and maintained that the republic of Athens could not exist in the neighborhood of monarchy, because then as well as now the majority of kings was opposed to the majesty of the people. In a rapid and graphic sketch of the English and French revolutions, he pointed out the political errors of a Charles, recalled the grievances which had for centuries weighed down the lower classes of the French population. Speaking of the American revolution, he rose with his subject and with a glow of eloquence and depth of feeling that elicited deserved applause, enumerated the oppressive measures that roused the patriots of 1776 to a successful effort for Independence. His pleasing delivery, his deep self-conviction, his emphatic earnestness of manner, swayed the audience, and left a Herculean task for Mr. J. Nilan of New York. On this gentleman depended the success of the affirmative. He asked for his subject a calm and dispassionate view, and cautioned his hearers against being lighted to conviction by the fire of enthusiasm. Following the career of Mahomet and his successors, their desolating progress over Europe, and describing the terror which the name of Saracen inspired throughout every court in Christendom, he claimed for this, the most terrible of revolutions, purely moral causes. The French revolution, he agreed, was brought about by public corruption, and opened and avowed infidelity; while the success of the American cause was due to that public spirit and noble appreciation of the rights of man, which would never crouch to the impositions of a foreign minister. Cogent in his reasoning, simple and energetic in his style, singularly happy in his choice of facts, he produced a strong impression in favor of the cause he espoused.

The Chairman, in an eloquent and masterly exposition, summed up the arguments on both sides, and after a careful and judicious analysis of the force of each, decided in favor of the affirmative. In performing this difficult task he delighted by his clear and appropriate illustrations, and the only doubt he left on the minds of the audience was, which to admire most, the eloquence of his language or his dignified and graceful delivery.

Dr. Ives then addressed the members of the Debating Society. He complimented them on the naturalness of their speaking, and expressed himself highly pleased with the intellectual treat of music and eloquence which harmonized so perfectly on the occasion. After some appropriate remarks on the present condition of the country, he concluded by an appeal to them as Catholics to cherish virtue and cultivate religious feeling as the surest bond of society and the safest bulwark of the nation.

Between each speech a beautiful and well executed chorus was sung by the college choir, accompanied by an orchestra under the direction of Professor Weissmuller. The different ages of the students engaged in the performance from childhood to incipient manhood presented at once a pleasing combination and a striking variety. The appearance also of the youthful band as it stood before the audience was not the least agreeable feature of the entertainment.

The debates and exhibitions of the year have given general satisfaction, and if taken as a test of the knowledge and progress of the students, and of the system pursued in the Institution, we may cherish well-founded hopes and brilliant anticipations for the future of St. John's College. Observer.

OPENING FESTIVAL OF THE CATHOLIC ORPHAN ASYLUM, BROOKLYN.

The opening festival of the Brooklyn Catholic Orphan Asylum commenced on Monday evening, June 6th, was continued on the evenings of Tuesday and Wednesday, and closed on Thursday. The building is of brick, is imposing in its external appearance, commodious, and creditable to the architects, in its internal arrangement. It is situated in a pleasant and salubrious locality on Bedford avenue. The success of this admirable and benevolent enterprise and the construction of this edifice, which is a noble monument of the charity of the Catholics of Brooklyn, are mainly due to the indefatigable exertions of the Right Rev. Bishop and the Rev. Mr. Schneller, of St. Paul's, in the cause of the fatherless. The latter Rev. gentleman had some years ago voluntarily taken under his charge thirty orphan boys for whose accommodation he rented a house in Butler street and whose wants he benevolently supplied. In April, 1850, the managers of the Male Orphan Asylum erected, on the lots donated by the late Mr. C. Heeny, a house for the reception of Rev. Mr. Schneller's proteges. That building being too small to answer the demands, a more spacious edifice was required and the new establishment was projected.

In consequence of the great number of persons who assisted at the inauguration, the speakers on each evening delivered their addresses from the balcony fronting on the spacious yard which was filled to its utmost capacity. On Monday the Inaugural was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Schneller. He said:

Whilst accepting the kind invitation to address you, on the present auspicious occasion, my friends, it is with no ordinary satisfaction I venture to make the attempt, but at the same time, I feel a sense of diffidence to be able to enhance your own satisfaction, and to a degree commensurate to so great and hallowed an undertaking. This day, then, is undoubtedly a day of joyful gladness and mutual congratulations, as it is a day, for a special tribute of praise and thanksgiving to the Divine Author of every good gift.

A question of the highest importance, as well as of the deepest interest to us all, presents itself to our minds. To what use is this edifice to be devoted? What advantages are to be derived from its erection? If we look back to the remotest periods of time—to a period to which are linked four thousand years—we will discover an occasion, when a similar dedication took place, far different in its object, and attended by circumstances which the immense distance of time renders limited efforts inadequate to describe. It is, however, easy to imagine by the magnificence of the object—the perpetuation of an earthly name—that the foundation of one of the wonders of the earth, the towering pyramid of Egypt, was attended by all the resources which art and skill could conceive, and wealth and power could accomplish—that the dedication of an enormous structure, as a monument, which was to mock the lapse of centuries and the duration of time, must have afforded a most imposing spectacle to a wondering multitude. The holiest hands must have been employed to consecrate the destined structure in which were to repose the royal ashes of mouldering mortality.

Fragrant ointments and the sweets of Arabia must have been lavished with unbounded profusion upon the designated spot, upon which that huge polygonal structure was to rest, and to immortalize the name of the Egyptian slumberer. To all this must have preceded the sacrifice of innumerable victims to sanctify the completion of that extraordinary undertaking. The hymn of praise and the sound of martial music in the vast procession, headed by the

princes and swelled by the inhabitants of Memphis, marching through the extended avenues of the pyramidal city, and moving along the banks of the Nile, and when echoed by the distant mountains must have given an awful solemnity to the spectacle, which was only commensurate to the boldness of the design and the lastingness of the event which it was to perpetuate. What thoughts must have pervaded the minds of that vast multitude who witnessed the solemn scene?

What a mighty undertaking! How honorable to the bold conception of the mind that projected it! Who but Egypt's greatest monarch could have dared to begin, and what but Egypt's power could have been capable of completing this gigantic work! It will stand, as a proud memorial, to the end of time, of the greatest nation, and of the greatest potentate, the annals of the world will ever know. Such, undoubtedly, must have been the thoughts of that immense assembly. Indeed, it was a mighty undertaking, a work of consummate skill, and of royal magnificence. With a height of five hundred feet from the level of the plain, the enormous pile seemed to tower into the highest heavens. The winds and storms of four thousand years have beaten in vain around the solid mass. Kingdoms and Empires have risen and sunk, and not a vestige of their former decorations of glory is visible. It has stood for ages, and stands to this day, an object of wonder to the curious, and of admiration to every traveller.

But for what use has it ever been, but to tell that a proud monarch of the East had expired, and that an empire had once worn the habiliments of gloom and mourning. A splendid pageant which has in vain attempted to secure the fame of a mortal man, recorded with such magnificent and pompous pride. The huge mass still endures and may endure double the length of time, but the remains of the dead man have sunk into the oblivious tide of revolving years. What has it ever been but a humiliating monument of earthly vanity attended by nothing that is worthy of recording, and which is not even registered in the annals of mankind as a blessing and a good. What does it now exhibit but an empty memorial, erected to the memory of a monarch whose actions impart no interest, and no notions of moral greatness? What is it in the solitude of the desert but a boasted mausoleum upon which are described no heroic deeds of patriotism, and no reminiscences of grand events? What has it done to promote the happiness of man and the glory of God in comparison with what we have reason to expect will result from the present undertaking.

This edifice, which we now dedicate to religion, morality and education, has nothing to boast from the ingenuity of the design, which human skill might attempt to impart. Its simple and plain construction furnishes nothing to elicit wonder and admiration. It is neither planned by power nor achieved by wealth. But let not its simple plan and moderate dimensions lessen the vast and incalculable importance of its object.

Its main object is not earthly. Its chief object is to be obtained through the agencies of religion, morality and education. Ineffably superior to that which grew up in the plains of Egypt, it calculates upon human perfection preparatory for a glorious immortality. We do not dedicate this building as a monument to human pride, in which the remains of earth's despotic ruler are to repose, but as a temple of religion, a sanctuary of morality, a seminary of useful knowledge. It is not a gigantic pile to attract the admiration of nations and the gaze of future generations, but a house of refuge and protection, in which earthly as well as heavenly blessings are to be received, which will fructify on this terrestrial stage of existence, and the plenitude of whose enjoyment will be consummated in a life to come. The magnificence of the object is not to pile up crude materials and inert matter, but to form intellectual minds in happy and rational beings. Our vision must not be confined to the brick walls of this edifice—it is to repose upon the beauty and excellence of every Christian virtue which is to adorn its inmates, as candidates for a never-ending happiness. It is the great, the moral, the intellectual work which is to be commenced on earth, and which is to be completed in heaven by the great and universal framer of the universe. Its base is to be seen on earth, but its top must reach into the highest heavens. It is embraced in one comprehensive object, the sanctification of man, and the glorification of God. Such is the use to which this edifice is to be devoted—such are the advantages which are to be derived from its erection.

Turn now your eyes, my friends, from the brick walls, and fix them on the face of a poor and helpless orphan boy. He, with one hundred and fourteen of his companions, will now take possession of this splendid gift of your Christian generosity, at a cost of forty thousand dollars. This is a true offering of gold, and frankincense, and myrrh, to the King of Heaven. It is only equal to the conviction which you have of the absolute necessity of extending your guardianship over the most helpless portion of the human family. From amongst the various and multiplied features of human helplessness, that of the poor orphan boy, which concentrates in itself so many interesting claims upon your charitable liberality, originated this present establishment. They have been wronged by misfortune, and are cast by an inscrutible Providence on the charity of their more fortunate fellow-beings. Hence it is that human nature, when not ill-directed, has given evidence, at all times, of its readiness to expand the heart of compassion and to extend the arm of protection.

At the first origin of things, simple nature knew neither property nor portions. But to prevent avarice, and to avoid dissentions, the common consent of mankind ordained that the most humane should also be the most opulent, that besides the portion of wealth destined for them by nature, they should also be entrusted with the care of that of the weak—to be its depositories, and to defend it against the aggressions of usurpation, and the encroachments of violence. They were established by nature to be the guardians of the unfortunate, and the safeguards of the patrimony of the weak, confided to their care and protection. It is upon a similar basis that the relation between the powerful and the feeble rests. Some are destined to command, whilst others are formed to obey, because subordination is the only means to preserve peace and harmony amongst men of opposite dispositions and contending interests, because a total and unrestricted independence would be the everlasting source of animosities, divisions, and usurpations; because justice and equity would be but empty names, if they did not repose upon the support of some authority which might repress crime by fear and terror.

Hence well regulated authority and reasonable obedience form the strongest links in the social system, and which can only be secured by the dependence of the poor upon the rich, and the feeble upon the powerful. This explains the inequality of condition and fortune in society. The rich, therefore, must necessarily be dependant upon the poor, because without the aid, without the ministry, without the services of the poor, the rich would draw no advantage from their opulence; and the poor must necessarily be dependant upon the rich, because without the generosity, without the liberality of the rich, the poor would have no resource in their wretchedness. If it were possible, that none but the rich existed on the face of the earth, its surface would exhibit only inaction, vices, passions; and if none but the poor existed, it would only afford a scene of sorrows, tears and tribulations.

To prevent pure and unadulterated human nature from becoming degenerated, in the exercise of its legitimate functions, the Almighty gave laws to the people of Israel, as we find them recorded in the book of Deuteronomy. They ordained that every family should adopt an orphan, admit it to the table, set apart a portion of the land for its living, and be treated as one of the number of the children of the family. But where this pure and unadulterated human nature had been suffered to become degenerated, the kindly feelings of humanity ceased to exist. Hence we see that the history of the most enlightened nations of pagan antiquity furnishes no evidence of the existence of hospitals and asylums The Greeks and Romans, who have given the wisest models of government and the brightest examples of patriotism, which all succeeding generations have considered worthy of imitation, were totally deficient in that tenderness for the poor and the helpless, which the doctrines and maxims of Christianity so forcibly inculcate. Their charity was selfish, and confined to a false sensibility, known under the name of Philosophy. The hospitals and asylums for the aged slaves, for the infirm, and for the helpless, were ponds, into which they were cast, as the suitable aliments for fish. In many nations there existed a barbarous practice among parents of destroying their children, whenever some bodily defect or delicacy of health was discovered. They sacrificed them to false divinities, under the form of idols and under the images of their corrupt passions. To put an end to such horrors Christianity has provided for the preservation of the feeble, and suffering portion of humanity. The charity of the first Christians was such that there was no occasion for the erection of hospitals or asylums, because the dwelling of every Christian was a resting-place for the aged and a home for the helpless. Charity, vigilant, active, magnificent, immense, in some degree like that of the divine Founder of Christianity, visited, comforted, and protected every object in distress.

In the course of time from private dwellings the aged and the helpless were removed to hospitals and asylums, and the first of which mention is made in the history of the Church was erected by a Roman matron named Fabiola, in the middle of the fifth century; she was a Christian and descended from Quintus Fabius Maximus, the illustrious Dictator, who saved the Republic when reduced to the last extremity. The illustrious Father of the Church, St. Jerome, speaks of this establishment in one of his letters to Oceanus, in which he expresses himself in the following terms: "She sold all her possessions, which were immense and capable of supporting the pride of her birth and the dignity of her name; she has amassed great wealth, which she has also destined for the use of the poor and helpless. It was she who established the first hospital and asylum. *Prima omnium xenedochium institutit.*" Then in rapid succession follow other illustrious imitators and models: the Melanias, the Olympias, the Paulas, the Marcellas, distinguished Roman matrons, venerable names, recorded in the Court of God's Church, and are laid up in her archives, as witnesses of noble deeds and magnanimous beneficence.

But it was when the light of Christianity was seen to spread over distant nations, that the works of charity accomplished its noble ends; especially in the great Islands of the ocean, from the sixth to the sixteenth centuries. There kings and princes, nobles and queens erected monasteries, hospitals and asylums, and endowed them with estates for their maintenance. Their number, in England, is stated by Sir Richard Baker, page 401, to have been 645 monasteries, 90 colleges, 110 hospitals, 2,374 chanteries and chapels. In Ireland their number could not have been less, particularly if we add the abbeys and priories; but I regret to say that I have not been able, after a diligent search, to find a competent authority upon which I could rely to give the exact enumeration. A monastery was the centre of a circle in every county, drawing to it all who were in need of relief, advice and protection, and containing a body of men, or company of women having no cares of their own, having wisdom to guide the unexperienced and having wealth to relieve every form of distress. Every monastery constituted a hotel, where a traveller might at all times enjoy the comforts of a gratuitous accommodation; poverty never failed to have its wants amply supplied; sickness, old age and youth ever and always found more than parental tenderness and care. O lands of hospitality, piety, faith and glory! O, how the memory of a once happy, contented, virtuous and prosperous people awakens the unutterable emotions of the heart! But, O, the day, and it was the 26th of March, 1536, that an Act of Parliament nerved the plunderer's grasp and sharpened the murderer's knife, and the ruins of the noblest institutions of charity are the melancholy memorials. Yet faith survives, hope animates, and charity triumphs in the land of your ancestors as well as in the land of stars and stripes. This very edifice is a demonstration of your undying interest in the cause of humanity.

First, therefore, and above all, we dedicate, with grateful hearts, this edifice to the cause of religion. For it is here that religion, its rules, its duties, and its consolations are to be learned. It is here that we seek to find the nearest midway between earth and heaven, and religion is the main link of the chain which connects man with the world of spirits. From a right apprehension of religion emanate the most intimate conviction and importance of duty, rectitude of mind, the solid, permanent, unchanging principles which uphold the mind and the heart in adverse vicissitudes, creating the redeeming and soothing motives for every action of man. Human reason may stimulate to daring efforts, but where there is coercion, results are extremely precarious. Religion presses the seal of the Deity upon the heart. Religion is the power, strength and stability of every government. An enemy to religion is an enemy to the State. The ties that connect man to man are interwoven by religion, and the consolations of religion must ultimately be the last consolations of humanity.

We dedicate this edifice to the Father of us all, to the King of Kings, to Lord of Lords, to JESUS CHRIST—to the memory of His love, to the celebration of His divine virtues, to the publication of His saving truths—to the Holy Ghost, to His sanctifying influences—to the celestial emanations of light and wisdom that visit and refresh the pious heart and the pure soul—to the prayers and praises and sacred song, which will be perfected in Heaven when united with the harps of angels and hymns of seraphs—to the cause of pure morals, of public order, universal good will, and the promotion of useful knowledge—to those Christian admonitions, to those warnings, to those persuations by which frail and sinful man may be brought to the knowledge of the end of his creation—to those Christian consolations, to those saving truths which assuage sorrow, animate repentance, and lighten human miseries and afflictions—to the happy prospect of futurity, to the sublime hopes which reach beyond the boundaries of mortality, to the sanctification of man, and the glorification of GOD.

On Tuesday evening Dr. IVES delivered an address, of which the following is a synopsis:

Dr. Ives delivered the address on Tuesday evening to an audience of nearly three thousand persons. The address, which was a very able one, was principally confined to a vindication of the rights of Catholics over their children, their ability to take care of them, and the safety of their guidance. It was said they owed allegiance to other powers, but none which conflicted with their duty to the State. The child owed obedience to its parents, but that did not prevent its being faithful to the duties of a citizen. He quoted Bancroft, the Protestant historian, in proof that "it was left for a Catholic Legislature to be the first in the history of the Christian world to seek for religious security and peace by the practice of justice." In the work in which they were engaged, the first object ought to be to strengthen and perfect as far as possible the family state; not to break up this holy institution of God by forcing away those whom He has committed to its guidance and protection; but do what they can to save it by removing from it those evils which may disturb its harmony, frustrate its design, or threaten its existence. Hence where children have two or even one parent, we should seek to provide for them a comfortable home under the guardianship of such parent or parents; and in case it should be found necessary for the Church, acting as the divinely appointed guardian of her children, to authorize a temporary separation of families, these children still owe duties to their parents which the wants of poverty or decrepitude of old age will imperatively demand. And hence the present removal from the parents can only be designed as a suitable preparation for the fulfilment of these future obligations. He inculcated the maxim of St. Paul, to overcome evil with good. The kind and gentle and loving treatment of an opponent is more efficacious than returning evil for evil, which must break down any cause in the end.

At the conclusion of Dr. Ives' address, Bishop Loughlin made a few remarks in reference to the work in which they were engaged, congratulating the managers and committee on the successful results of their efforts thus far. He moved a vote of thanks to Dr. Ives for his able address that evening, aiding them in the cause of charity. The motion was responded to by a unanimous approval. Singing and music then followed, entertaining the large assemblage until a late hour.

On Wednesday evening the number of persons assembled was as great if not greater than on any of the preceding evenings, and amounted to between four and five thousand persons. The address of that evening was delivered by RICHARD O'GORMAN, Esq. He said:

A few years ago he stood on the spot, then a waste, where almost by magic this great building has started up, the fruit of their benevolence, and, in a great measure, of the exertions of that old and much honored Pastor, whose hand he had been proud to take this evening—Rev. Mr. Schneller. The years of childhood require care and affection which it would seem that nothing but the maternal instinct can supply. What hope, what fate can be expected for that creature who in his early years is deprived of that care which is necessary for the children of the wealthiest? What help is there for such a condition but the starting up of those benevolent institutions of Christianity which for eighteen hundred and fifty-eight years has been governing, civilizing and shedding its holiest influence on humanity.

In education, not only in this country but in all countries in this nineteenth century, there is a terrible want of the education of the heart. We educate the brain and turn out a skilful worker whose hands and head can supply him with all the material wants of life. But in the education of the heart—that education on which depends the appreciation of humor, of wit, of eloquence, of poetry and art—all that beautifies and makes life happy—this is very, very much neglected. Mere intellect without a heart educated to guide it is like a ship without a rudder, which may become a drifted wreck, or sail into port according as it is directed or controlled. It is an utter mistake to suppose that the ages which are generally called dark ages were utterly neglectful of the wants of humanity in this regard. The Universities which now educate a few gentlemen were in the middle ages great schools educating all classes. Oxford, in the time of the Henrys, was a school of 30,000 students, now composed of a few gownsmen that dream along for a few years and get degrees. The College of Paris in the 15th century had 25,000 scholars; and there were others in Spain—in Alcala and Salamanca—and thousands of others spreading abroad the light of science. It is therefore exceedingly unjust to the years gone by and the men who made those years glorious, to insinuate that we have for the first time got the idea that men should be educated. This fallacy, he might say, without wishing to infuse the slightest animosity into his remarks, originated and is sustained by the overpowering influence of English Literature. He referred to another pestilent fallacy—the sort of tone in which all English-speaking people talked of them as "mere Irish." Long ago in history they used to be called "mere Irish," now they are "low Irish." They also read of the "ignorant Irish." An official connected in some way with the police of a neighboring city, having softened his nature with copious draughts of that unintoxicating beverage called lager bier (laughter), very properly, elegantly and delicately remarked that an audience composed of a few thousand Irish people could not conduct themselves well.

A voice—Talmadge.

He never heard a more improper remark from any man holding an office in connection with the government of a community. The man that dares to speak a word implying inferiority in any class of American citizens is a traitor to the American Union, and is sowing dangerous seeds which he trusted the people of all classes had too much sense to allow to germinate. He did not believe that the history of Ireland, fairly understood, could lead any unprejudiced man to conclude that there was anything in the Irish people—he meant the "mere Irish"—the O's and Macs—(laughter) to stop their advancement or fetter them in the race with the ablest class or rank of mankind. He had no wish to open that chamber of horrors—Irish History—but would take a simple glance at it. The Irish people in spite of the greatest obstacles persistently sought after education and enlightenment, and even did it at the risk of their lives. There need be no doubt upon the mind of any but an ignorant man that during the early ages of Christian civilization, when the mainland—the Continent of Europe—was convulsed by the fierce struggles incidental to the settlement of the feudal system, Ireland was the repository of learning; that the princes and rulers, good men and great men, and scientific men, went to such places as Lismore and Clonmacnois, where those great schools existed whose wide-spread ruins to-day testify to their magnificence, though they have been worn away by the incessant chafing of the sea of ages.

He then referred to the Norman conquest, the design of whose rulers was that the Irish language, music, dress and habits should be utterly abandoned, for the persecution of adhering to them was death. No man could talk the Irish language nor sing an Irish song nor wear an Irish cloak, without running the risk of his life. Nay, there was a Parliament that met in the Tower of Trim, which was so anxious to stop the Irish customs, that it passed a law condemning to death the abominable practice of the "mere Irish" in wearing hair on their upper lips. (Applause.) Thanks to the enlightened institutions under which we now live, that difficulty is happily removed. (Laughter.) He might not say that that kind of legislation was not peculiarly apt to enlighten the mere Irish people, although that was the system which was called civilizing the "mere Irish."

He had remarked in the newspapers that civilization in old times meant swords and spears, while now it means grape-shot and bayonets. Next came Cromwell, who was a great straight-seeing man, and he took up the great idea that the way to pacify Ireland and civilize the Irish nation was to wipe them off the face of the earth, and so he issued the command that the Irish people—the mere Irish, the low Irish—should take their choice and emigrate to Connaught or hell. Many of them had the good sense to choose the former alternative; therefore we are here. In due time, what every nation must do which takes to invasion, which means wholesale robbery, was done, and those who were robbed were also belied. After the last great fight that our race fought, and the last flag of Ireland was struck down on the battlements of Limerick, after the last remnant of that army of Irishmen looked their last upon the retiring shores of their native land, and left home, and wife, and children, and love, and all the old memories that make home dear, and took their way to France without a hope ever to see their old land again, a new system of persecution arose called the penal laws. He then explained how these laws forbade any Irishmen to be educated at home or to leave the country to receive education abroad. Yet the people sought education, and oftentimes the traveller among the mountains and bogs of Ireland would hear a buzz, not made by the plover or the grouse, and in a secluded spot find some homely pedagogue with a little circle of boys hidden from the gaze of the world, endeavoring in secret and solitude to gather that information which was so dear to them. Of the men so educated, many went abroad and found a place in the armies of Spain and Austria and France, and hence the O'Donnels of Spain, and McMahons of the Malakoff, and the great statesmen scattered over Europe, whose achievements do honor to the nations they adopted, and shed lustre on the poor island they were obliged to abandon. Was it not then a shame for any English-speaking or English-writing man to complain of the Irish for being uneducated? Is not this edifice, that has been raised as if by magic, very much by the assistance of Irishmen and Irish money, an evidence that education is dear to the Irish people? This idea of talking down Ireland has led, among other things, to one terrible evil, which he wished to call to their notice. He had discovered of late that some of his country people, terrified by the rapid assaults upon Irish character, have adopted the terrible expedient of calling themselves Scotchmen or Englishmen, or Welshmen, or Americans. It is objectionable in the first place, because it is a lie, and a lie is always bad; and more than that, it is an exceedingly contemptible and cowardly lie. The man who will deny his country, will deny his father, forget his mother, and be false to his friend; for the ties of father, mother, friend are all united in that one word—country. You men that listen to me do not trust him! and you women, whom I am pleased to see before me, never smile on such a coward as that!

On the closing night, Thursday, Rev. Mr. WALSH pronounced an address in which he complimented the orators who had gone before him on the preceding evenings, paid a just tribute to the zeal and energy of the Right Rev. Bishop, and spoke in glowing terms of the generosity of the laity—it was inexhaustible—a stream always flowing, whose source was the ever living fountain of faith. It was moved by the Rev. Mr. Schneller that the inauguration should be annually commemorated, and thus terminated a festival which will only be forgotten when the next anniversary shall have eclipsed it. The proceeds, we are informed, amount to nearly four thousand dollars.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

Defeat of the Whigs.— Bright on Parliamentary Independence — Disraeli in Buckinghamshire.— His Speech.—The Press corrupted by the Whigs.—The Pharisaical Earl of Shaftesbury.—Naples and England.—Another native army for India.—Naval Demonstrations.—Catholic Charities. The American Minister and the Geographical Society.—An "eccentric" parson.—Militia regiments.— Death of John O'Connell.

LONDON, 28th May, 1858.

Dismay and disorder reign in the Palmerstonian camp, and never has the clique of which the late Premier is—or rather was—the guiding spirit been in such a prostrate and disgraced condition. The withdrawal of Mr. Cardwell's motion for a vote of censure was a confession of weakness which the Ministry may almost look upon as a triumph. The speech of Mr. Bright throws some light on the tactics resorted to by the "Cambridge House Cabal" to seduce "Independent" members. Invitations to the soirees of Whig peers are the bait by which it was sought—and too often successfully—to catch *parvenus* votes.

At a dinner given to him by the Conservative electors of Buckinghamshire, on Wednesday, at Slough, Disraeli in answer to the toast of "Her Majesty's Ministers" let out the flood of his irony on the heads of the baffled Whigs. He described the difficult position in which the present government accepted the conduct of affairs, the intrigues resorted to by their predecessors to throw obstacles in their way, and touched on the different topics fraught with difficulty which were thrown upon their hands. Magnifying the affair of Parks and Watt, he endeavored to make as much "capital" as possible out of it. After paying a compliment to the House of Commons for the spirit in which it had met the new ministry, the Chancellor went on to say that there exists at this moment in England what has not existed since the days of Charles II., a cabal which has no other object but to upset the Government of the Queen, and to obtain their ends in the most reckless, but the most determined manner. They have succeeded in doing that which no cabal in modern times, he was proud to say, have yet succeeded in accomplishing; they have in a great degree corrupted the once pure and independent press of England. The most scathing portion of his speech and which was the most galling in its truth was that in which he described the head and front of Proselytism, Exeter-Hallism, &c., the Earl of Shaftesbury, the proposer of the motion in the Upper House, as appearing like a Pharisee of old with broad phylacteries on his forehead and calling upon God to witness that he was not as other men were, and knew no party motives. The proselytizing Earl will never recover the damage he has sustained in the discomfiture, and no doubt deeply deplores having had anything to do with the unpleasant job which has destroyed his sanctimonious reputation and shown that he has not that regard for truth which should be expected from so eminent a proselytizer, civilizer and christianizer. Mr. D. concluded by saying that the present government had a right to appeal to the people.

The Neapolitan government, it seems, is not to be frightened into paying an indemnity for those persecuted Englishmen, Parks and Watt. The King backs up his refusal by putting the fortification in good order, and by building ships. Some of our journals cry out fiercely that war is the only answer England can make to a refusal of any demand she may choose to make, however absurd or unfounded it may be. The Neapolitan difficulty will be another unpleasant piece of business for the Derby Cabinet, and the Whigs will no doubt make use of it to hamper them, but the general opinion is that even in the event of a change of Ministry the task of forming one would not be confided to the illustrious "Pam."

A new plan has been added to several already broached for the organization of a native army in India, it being universally conceded that the climate of that country unfits Europeans for performing the ordinary duties of soldiers. The author of the proposed plan is General Jacob, to whom we are indebted for the organization of the Scinde Light Horse. The General declares that he can organize a Native Indian Infantry able for any European army, (not Anglo-Saxon,) and very far superior to the French Zouaves. I fear the general is a relative of the celebrated Major Longbow. The reservation in favor of the Anglo-Saxon soldiers is delicious, and the estimate of the Zouaves admirable, if we recollect the episodes of the Crimean War.

The great French naval rendezvous which is to take place at Cherbourg will have its *pendant* at this side of the channel. Orders have been issued by the Lords of the Admiralty that all the ships now fitting out at the several dockyards should be immediately got ready for sea, that able and ordinary seamen be entered at the guardships and rendezvous, and the naval pensioners who can pass a surgical examination be taken for further service. At the time the French are showing their strength at Cherbourg, the English will display their naval resources in the Downs.

On Friday night in the House in answer to a question by Mr. Monsell as to whether there would be any legislation this year with regard to Catholic charities which were exempted for two years from the operations of the Charity act of 1853, Mr. Adderly said that government had not contemplated the necessity of another act for continuing the exemption of these Catholic charities, in the hope that, by further conference with Catholic members, a bill might have been passed during the present session for finally arranging that matter. There was no hope of passing a bill at this late period of the session, he, therefore, proposed to introduce a bill continuing the exemption of the Catholic charities for one year longer.

At a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society held on Monday under the presidency of Sir Roderick I. Murchison, a gold medal was presented to Mr. Dallas "for the service he had rendered to society by his valuable geological and geographical researches," and another to Captain Collinson as a mark of respect for his indefatigable and adventurous exploits in search of Sir John Franklin. Both gentlemen acknowledged the compliment by suitable remarks.

A commission *de lunatico inquirendo* to inquire into the mental state of a Church of England clergyman named Leach has ended its labors by declaring him merely eccentric. The persons at whose instance the commission was appointed were the mother and sister of Mr. Leach. His eccentricities were rather extraordinary for a minister of the church by law established. When he "felt lonely," he was in the habit of associating with his women servants, would occasionally kiss them and sometimes take them on his knee. He was in the habit of playing whist with them, but then the game was sanctified by his reading a chapter or singing a hymn between the deals. The motive of the attempt to put him in a lunatic asylum seems to be that he was about to lay his affections and his wealth, which amounts to £30,000, at the feet of one of his partners in the whist parties held in the kitchen. What an affectionate mother and sister! and what an edifying minister of the church by law established!

Two militia regiments: the "Royal Surrey" and the "South Middlesex," who have been among the "wild Hirish," have returned from the sojourn in "foreign parts" and have been disembodied.

I regret to have to announce the sudden death of John O'Connell, Esq., at Kingstown, on Monday evening, from the effects of exposure to the damp night air. The announcement has not been heard without emotion in the sister country in whose memory the deceased gentleman's image was engraved by the side of that of his illustrious parent.

W.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

Proposed sale of the property of Charitable Institutions.— The Montenegro Question.—Sir H. Bulwer.—M. de Pene —The Prince of Naples.—The Duchess of Orleans.—Biographical Sketch.—Circumstances attending her death.—Her last wishes.—Mgr. Maupoint in the Legion of Honor.—An unprecedented Parisian.— His Holiness the Pope.—Car presented to him by the Roman Railway.—Description of its decoration.

PARIS, 27th May, 1858.

The government proposal that the property belonging to hospitals and charitable institutions should be sold and the product converted into State Rentes is the great topic of newspaper discussion here at present. The French Republican and Socialist organs with their characteristic consistency are not satisfied with having the subject made the object of a ministerial circular however pressing in its terms, they would have a law passed making the measure obligatory. The government, though promising the prefects that their exertions to effect this object will be pointed out to the Emperor, still leaves the commission charged with the administration of the hospital property the right of accepting or not its offer. By this transfer it is contended that the lands which now give a revenue of only two and a half per cent would yield a much greater return. It seems like an insult to the managers of those institutions, to insinuate that they do not use their best exertions to make the property of the poor fructify to the fullest possible extent. The present increase of revenue which would be obtained by the proposed transfer must not blind us to the eventual danger of losing the property entirely should the reigning dynasty fall. The amount of the property owned by hospitals is said in the Minister's circular to amount to 500,000,000 francs, and speculators are naturally in favor of the measure, but it is to be hoped that the administrators who hold the property in trust for the poor will show themselves worthy of the noble mission they are honored with, and make no change without serious deliberation.

A Frankfort journal states that it has been proposed, in order to facilitate the Conference in completing the work of peace of the 30th March, to submit the Montenegro affair to a special commission and that most of the Governments interested having approved that proposal the question will not come directly before the Congress.

Sir Henry Bulwer has passed through this city on his way to Constantinople, via Marseilles, where an English steam corvette awaits him.

Daily bulletins are published respecting the condition of M. de Pene the victim of the late duel. A slight amelioration was visible on Monday, but it was not sustained. The preforation of his liver has brought on an attack of jaundice. By the latest accounts the condition of the patient caused considerable anxcity.

The persons implicated in the affair of Chalons-sur-Saone were sentenced on Friday. The heaviest punishment inflicted is imprisonment for four years, and a fine of a thousand francs. Thirteen of the accused have been acquitted.

The Hereditary Prince of Naples, the Duke of Calabria, is expected at Munich on the 15th of next month. He is to be married to the Duchess Mary of Bavaria, sister of the Empress of Austria. The Duke, who is named Francois-Marie-Leopold, was born on the 16th Jan., 1836, and his intended bride on the 4th October, 1841. This link between the families of the Emperor of Austria and the King of Naples is not regarded with favor by the English government.

The Duchess of Orleans, whose death in England I announced in my last, was the Princess Helene-Louise-Elizabeth, daughter of the late Frederic-Louis, Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and Caroline-Louisa, daughter of Charles-Augustus, Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar. She was born on the 24th of January, 1814, and was consequently in her forty-ninth year. On the 30th May, 1837, she married the Duke of Orleans, who was killed by being thrown from his carriage on the 13th of July, 1842. By this marriage she had two children: the Count de Paris, born on the 24th August, 1838, and the Duke de Chartres, on the 9th November, 1840. Every one recollects the courage the Duchess showed on the 24th of February, 1848, when she went to the Palais Bourbon, holding her son, the Count of Paris, by the hand to endeavor to save the fallen dynasty by procuring a regency during the minority of her son. And she was very near saving the throne of the Orleans. She was the great obstacle to the project of fusion, proposed between the two branches of the Bourbon family, formed by the Revolution of 1830: the elder represented by the Count de Chambord and the younger by her own son, the Count de Paris. The plan that so many great statesmen, devoted to the two branches, had imagined, was killed by a woman. The Duchess left a letter to the Count de Paris in which she requested him not to have her body embalmed and desired that her remains should be laid by the side of her father-in-law Louis Philippe, and her sister-in law the Duchess de Nemours. The deceased princess had been suffering from influenza but no fears were entertained of the unfortunate result. It turned, however, to a severe quinsy, and on the night of her death, her physician concluded to remain all night by his patient. Seeing him still at her bedside at four o'clock the Duchess seemed surprised and asked him if he thought she was as sick as his staying seemed to imply. The Doctor replied by asking her how she felt; she answered "not too badly." The physician then went out and after a lapse of ten minutes returned. Everything was quiet; the nurses were watching in silence; the Doctor went to the bedside and found his patient dead.

Monseigneur Maupoint, bishop of St. Denis (Isle de la Reunion) has been appointed Chevalier of the Legion of Honor in consequence of his noble and self sacrificing conduct in the month of March last when a terrible hurricane swept over the Island. He gave consolation and assistance to the victims of the storm and showed them by his personal example how to struggle with the danger.

An unprecedented event in France, and I believe in Europe, occurred on Monday week. A hippopotamus was ushered into existence on the banks of the Seine, at the Museum of Natural History. This is the first and only specimen of a French hippopotamus.

Theophile Gautier, one of our most distinguished and beautiful writers, in his journal *l'Artiste*, gives a most interesting description of the car presented to his Holiness the Pope, by the Roman Railway Company. Nothing has been neglected to make it worthy of the Sovereign Pontiff. It is divided into three apartments: an oratory, a *salon* and a sleeping chamber. Four angels of gold and silver, medallions of the twelve apostles, and pannels of bronze decorate the exterior. In the *salon* are several paintings by Gerome. Opposite the throne, seated on a marble bench, Religion, palms of martyrdom under her feet, seems to look upon his Holiness as her representative on earth. She bears in her hand a chalice surmounted by a haloed figure of the Sacred Host and the Holy Ghost floats above her. On one side stands St. Peter bearing the keys; on the other, Saint Paul holding the sword. This painting is flanked by two others, one representing the Pope, surrounded by Cardinals and Bishops, blessing a steamer which unites by a shining furrow the French and Roman Railways; the other represents the Holy Father in the act of blessing a smoking locomotive which is about to start. A Virgin and Child, and a Good Shepherd bearing the strayed sheep on his shoulders, painted in medallions *a gaufrure doree*, in the neo-byzantine style, complete the internal decoration. Outside, at the freizes of the car, are figured on disks of gold the heads of the Twelve Apostles. Theophile Gautier who ranks amongst the first of our critics of art is enthusiastic in praise of the paintings by Gerome. The figures in the Blessing of the Locomotive are the especial objects of his critical admiration. It is a profile view, the Pope stands on the platform of the station and behind him the holy cortege "in those noble sacerdotal attitudes of which the high Roman Clergy alone seem to possess the secret and which adds so much to the impression produced by our religious ceremonies. What noble heads of prelates and of monks," says M. Gautier in conclusion, "and what dignity in that Catholic patriarchate!"

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DR. CHAPIN, the eloquent pulpit orator, has frequently reiterated the assertion that "there is nothing new under the sun," and to no period could this statement be more aptly applied than to the present. Two years ago, who would have supposed that a financial panic and a religious panic could both fall upon the country within so short a space of time, yet they have both visited us, and the latter still draws immense audiences to the aisles of every church. Stock gamblers, merchants who "fail rich," and even the lowest of pugilists flock to the altar, filled with the idea that loud prayers alone will give a man his passport to heaven. Look at "Awful Gardiner," for instance, one of the worst bullies known in the city, six months ago; he "got religion," as he calls it, and lo! some speculating brethren have supplied him with a stock in the leather trade. That's piety, with a vengeance; but we do not believe "Awful's" immense business will drive all others from the field, as there are those in it who are too well known to yield one inch to the "converted" apostle. Did this excitement produce any practical good effect, we should be among the first to advocate its continuance; but when we see these demi-maniacs, flocking from a "prayer-meeting," only to go on with their schemes for personal aggrandizement and robbery of their fellow-beings, we are inclined to doubt its efficacy. Let men be guided by the dictates of their own consciences, and they will go closer to the right than by helping to support luxurious deacons. Thé truly good man is he who prospers by upright dealings. For example, there is our friend, Mr. ROBERT MCCAFFERTY, of 230 Bowery; he has been in the boot and shoe business many years, and the number of his customers increased daily. The reason for this is plain, he manufactures the best and most fashionable of boots, shoes, gaiters, &c., yet sells them at cheap prices, and deals honestly with those who visit him. He has a second store, at 232 Bowery, stocked with heavier and double *cheap* articles of the same kind for those who think more of economy than fashion. We advise all in want of such articles to call on him.

A good carpet is one of those things deemed indispensable in almost every family, and it is often difficult to learn just where a reliable and desirable article—price and quality considered—can be found. We are tolerably well acquainted with carpet stores, and cheerfully commend our friends to Mr. Donnelly, 98 Bowery, N. Y. He has a beautiful store, a fresh and well assorted stock, and is disposed to sell on fair terms; indeed, his experience and business facilities enable him to compete successfully with any other house. Call and see him when you want a good carpet. ap10 1y

NEW YORK MARKETS.

COFFEE—There is very little doing; prices are steady. The sales are unimportant.

COTTON—The market is dull and heavy at quotations; the sales are 500 bales.

FRUITS—Raisins have been a little more active; sales of 500 boxes Bunch at $2 12½, and 500 Layers at $2 75; sales also of 20,000 Baracoa Cocoanuts at $20; 20,000 St. Bartholomew Pine Apples at 4@5c. each; 10,000 Matanzas do. at 11½@12c; 1,000 bunches Baracoa Bananas at $1 25@$1 50 ₱ bunch, and 90 casks Tamarinds. Dried Fruits are quiet.

FISH—Dullness is still the prevailing feature in this branch of business, and in the absence of sales of moment, prices are merely nominal.

HIDES—There has been a fair demand; the sales include 1,000 California Salted at 11c., 6 mos.; 2 000 Buenos Ayres, 20@22 ℔., at 25c., 6 mos.; 110 Country Slaughtered at 9c., cash; 125 Dry Salted Curacoa and 300 Texas, on private terms.

HAY—The demand for shipping continues good, and the market is steady; sales of 1,200 bales at 40@50c. ₱ 100 ℔.

HOPS are in moderate demand at 4@7c. Of Old, sales were made of 150 bales at 3½c.

IRON—The market is dull and heavy for all kinds, but in the absence of important transactions, prices are nominally unchanged.

LIME—No sales have been made of Rockland.

LEATHER—The receipts of Hemlock exceed the sales; prices are firm, with a fair demand. Oak is steady and active.

RICE—The demand is moderate; sales of 2,000 tcs. at $3@3 50 ₱ 100.

SUGARS—There is very little demand, and prices are hardly so steady. The sales are 400 boxes Havana at 6⅝c. and 820 hhds. Cuba and Porto Rico at 6@6⅝c. for the former and 7⅛@7¼ for the latter.

SKINS—In goat we note sales of 20 bales Buenos Ayres at about 50c., 6 mos. Deer are still dull and heavy.

SPICES—We notice a movement in Cassia and Pepper at steady prices; sales of 42,000 mats Cassia, part 25c. on speculation; 150 bags Pepper at 9c., and 2,633 bags do. afloat on private terms.

SEEDS—The demand for both Clover and Timothy Seeds is light; prices are nominal.

TALLOW—The inquiry is moderate, and the market is steady; sales of 7,000 ℔. at 10⅛@10¼c. Rough fat is in limited demand at 7¼c. cash.

TEAS—The extensive auction sales brought together a very numerous company, who competed vigorously for the Oolongs, which brought very satisfactory prices. Greens were moderately inquired for at uniform quotations.

TOBACCO.—There has been more activity, especially in Spanish, and prices have not changed; sales of 72 hhds. Kentucky at 7½@12c.; 37 do. by auction (damaged) at 4½@9c.; 412 bales Havana at 31@55c.; 246 cases Seedleaf at 7½@16c.; 123 cases Florida at 22½c.; 1,050 Segna and 149 Cuba, on terms not made public.

TIN—Block tin is quiet but steady at 28c. for Banca and 29c. for Straits. Plates are still in limited request and are dull and heavy; sales of 500 boxes ½d X at $9 62½, 6 mos.

WHISKEY.—The market is firm, with a fair demand; sales of 360 bbls. at 22c.

Family Marketing.

MEATS—The warm weather has been against active trade in fresh meats. Prices have not varied, save for roasting pieces of Beef, porter-house steaks, and veal cutlets, which have advanced slightly. The inquiry for smoked and pickled meats has been very moderate, a large number of families giving the preference to eggs, which continue plenty and cheap. Beef, by the carcass and quarters, Mutton and Pork by the carcass, are now rarely sought after by families.

FISH—Salmon, Trout, Green Turtle, Connecticut River Shad, Shad Roes and Oysters are cheaper North River Shad and Lobsters are dearer. The demand for all kinds is tame.

FRUIT—Strawberries from New Jersey, and gooseberries and cherries are decidedly more abundant, and are lower, with a good inquiry for them. Currants have appeared in small quantities.

VEGETABLES—With warm weather, most kinds of vegetables have become much plentier and cheaper. The demand has been pretty good for the leading kinds at the reduced prices The Green Peas now in market are mainly from the neighborhood of Burlington, N. J., and they are selling for less than half the price those from the South brought a week ago. Cucumbers are temporarily scarce. Fresh supplies will arrive by the steamers from Charleston. Cauliflowers are in from Long Island.

The Bridge of Sighs.

Written and composed by SAMUEL LOVER.

The mystery attendant upon the Councils of Venice increased the terror of their rule.— A covered bridge between the Ducal Palace and the state prison served as a private passage by which suspected or condemned persons were transferred, at once from examination to the dungeon;— hence it was called "THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS."

Alla Veneziana.

MODERATO.

A - bove the sparkling wa - ters, Where Ve - nice crowns the tide, Be - hold the home of sor - - row So

near the home of pride, A pa - lace and a prison Be - side each oth - er rise, And dark between, a

link is seen,—It is "THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS." Row, Gondolier, row fast, row fast, Un - til that fa - tal

bridge be past, Row Gondolier! Row Gondolier!

2 But not alone in Venice
Are joy and grief so near;—
To day the smile may waken—
To morrow wake the tear;—
'Tis next the "house of mourning"
That Pleasure's palace lies;
'Twixt joy and grief, the passage brief—
Just like "the bridge of sighs."
Row Gondolier, row fast, row fast,
Until that fatal bridge be past.
Row Gondolier.! Row Gondolier!

3 Who seeks for joy unclouded,
Must never seek it here;
But in a purer region,
And in a brighter sphere;
To lead the way before us,
Bright Hope unfailing flies;
To Eden's bow'rs this earth of ours
Is but a bridge of sighs.
Fly, fly sweet Hope, fly fast, fly fast, ——
Until that bridge of sighs be past.
Fly, fly sweet Hope, fly, fly sweet Hope

MISCELLANEOUS.

EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS BANK.

No. 51 Chambers Street.

THIS Institution has been established for the purpose of affording to Emigrants and others a safe place of deposit for their funds, to protect them from robbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy—neither the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for their services. The entire profits belong to the depositors and will be divided amongst them, having due regard to the safety of their funds.

The last dividend was six per cent. upon all sums of $500 and under, and will be continued or increased as the profits may justify.

Bank open to receive Deposits, daily, from 10, A. M. to 2, and from 5 to 7, P. M.

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FELIX INGOLDSBY, 1st Vice-President, 46 Warren street.
JOHN McMENOMY, 2d Vice-President, 155 Bowery
TERENCE DONNELLY, Treasurer, 85 Liberty st.
LOUIS B. BINSSE, Secretary, 38 Vesey street.

William Watson,	John Milhau,
John Nicholson,	Edward W. Tiers,
Andrew Carrigan,	Charles M. Conwolly,
James Kerrigan,	James Kelly,
Hugh Kelly,	Daniel Devlin,
Charles O'Connor,	Cornelius H. Sheehan,
James Otwell,	Edward Bayor.
John P. Nesmith,	

PETER CRERAN, Accountant.
JOHN MANNING, Comptroller.

IRISH EMIGRANT SOCIETY.

Office, No. 51 Chambers Street, New York.

IN consequence of the great number of complaints which have for a long time been made by immigrants, of frauds committed upon them in the sending of money to their friends in Ireland; and to aid and protect the Emigrant, the Irish Emigrant Society established a fund, deposited in the Bank of Ireland, upon which they draw drafts, payable at sight on any of the branches of the Bank.

Persons residing out of the city, by enclosing in a letter the sum they wish forwarded, with the plainly written directions to whom, and where it is to be paid, will have the same remitted.

There is this great advantage in purchasing the Society's drafts—that the Bank has a branch in each of the principal towns in Ireland, and thus the losses by discount, and otherwise, are avoided.

The Society will be thankful for all early and substantial information of any fraud, imposition, or outrage, committed on emigrants, and will endeavor speedily to apply a remedy.

ANDREW CARRIGAN, President

ROBT. J. DILLON, HUGH KELLY, JOSEPH STUART, } Vice-Presidents.

EDWD. C. DONNELLY, Corresponding Secretary
PETER CRERAR, Recording Secretary.

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John Manning,	William Redmond,
Terence Donnelly,	James Otwell,
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mar6 tf

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M. T. COZANS, President.
W. T Burns, Secretary. ag8 tf

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THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

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Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is	$150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin	135
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra	15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum	20
Music, per annum	40
Use of Piano, per annum	8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctors's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pair of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

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John J. Boyd,	1,800	Margaret Tyson,	1,800
Plutarch,	1,800	Endymion,	2,000
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Chancellor,	2,200	North American,	1,800
Cornelia Lawrence,	2,000	Resolute (New),	2,000
City of Mobile,	2,000	Robert Kelly,	1,500
Cultivator,	2,000	Saratoga,	1,600
Cynosure,	2,000	Thornton,	2,000
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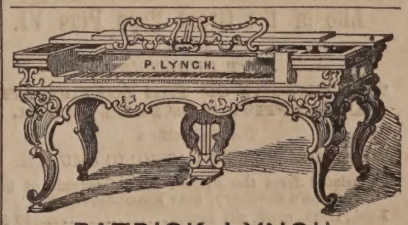

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